

Dole makes trust the key issue

Martin Walker in San Diego

BOB DOLE, the Republican presidential candidate, and his running mate Jack Kemp, average age 67, left California yesterday to take their campaign of old-fashioned values and tax cuts across the United States via several key states all carried by Bill Clinton in 1992 and in which he still enjoys a commanding lead.

The invigorating Republican Party national convention, which climaxed in Mr Dole's most powerful speech in a career admittedly lacking rhetorical strength, has halved President Clinton's opinion-poll lead to about 8 to 12 points. But the Dole-Kemp campaign remains the underdog.

With 81 days to go before the election, only Texas shows the Republicans neck-and-neck with Mr Clinton. The contrast facing voters, as the Dole-Kemp team held a last rally before leaving for Colorado, Illinois, New York and Pennsylvania, could hardly have been more clear.

In his acceptance speech on Thursday night, Mr Dole presented the choice facing voters as one between his faithful generation which fought in the second world war, and the indulgent elitists who dodged Vietnam; between Republican tax cutters and Democratic big spenders; between an old man of stern character and a younger one of easy virtues.

Finding the big theme that has so far eluded him, Mr Dole also delivered a deeper rationale for his campaign: that the US needs to forge again the bonds of trust between people and government, and to recover the val-

ues of the past in order to face the future with confidence.

"The fundamental issue is not of policy, but of trust," Mr Dole said.

He laid down the more prosaic themes of the autumn campaign: the 15 per cent tax cut; the anti-missile defence system; draconian curbs on criminals and immigration; and the teachers' unions, cast as villains who were "looting the education war". But above all, he spoke of values.

"I am here to say to America: do not abandon the great traditions that stretch to the dawn of our history, do not topple the pillars of those beliefs — God, family, honour, duty, country — that have brought us through time and time again."

The test now is to see how such words resonate in an America of rap music and triple-X-rated movies.

Most voters are women, whose daily lives may not always resemble Mr Dole's rose-tinted view that the mother's place is in the home. The overall effect was of a campaign by the former Republican president, Ronald Reagan, but without the Reagan charm.

Still, the achievement of the tightly scripted San Diego convention was impressive as the Republicans clawed their way back into the running, with a superficially united party and an overflowing campaign war-chest.

Ed Geeser, the Republican strategist, said: "The race is going to be extremely tight because, under the surface, President Clinton has some very negative numbers — on trust and values and character."

Dole fails to wow America, says leader comment, page 14



A Chechen separatist fighter humiliates a captured Russian soldier outside Grozny

PHOTOGRAPH: MINDAUGAS KILINS

Drug Briton jailed for 5 years

Nikki Knewstubb

AN EIGHT-YEAR-OLD English girl was reunited with her mother last night after the woman was cleared by a Moroccan court of drug smuggling.

Jill Richards, aged 40, was freed by a court in Tangier. But her husband David, aged 37, who had admitted his guilt, was jailed for five years

for attempting to smuggle 222 kilos of hashish to Spain. He is expected to appeal.

The drugs, with a street value of \$956,000, were found in the frame of the family's Volkswagen during their Moroccan holiday.

Vicky Richards was with her parents when they were arrested on August 7. Since then she has been looked after by diplomats at the British consulate while her parents were held in Tangier prison.

The family comes from Alnwick, Northumberland, but spend much of their time moving around the British Isles. Mr Richards' last job was as a deep sea diver off the Scottish coast. He injured his back in an accident and is now unable to work.

The court, consisting of a panel of three judges, postponed its verdict on Thursday after hearing evidence from the prosecution and the defence.

Pauline Baird, aged 47, who lives in the same street as the Richards in Alnwick, said last night: "I'm glad for Vicky's sake but Dave has paid the price for his stupidity."

The Moroccan government is carrying out a crackdown on the country's lucrative drug trade and police have arrested numerous foreigners in recent months. Richards is the latest Briton to be convicted on drug trafficking charges in Morocco.

Great bear staggers in Chechenia

James Meek in Grozny

RUSSIA'S national security chief, General Alexander Lebed, yesterday demanded that the country's interior minister be sacked for military failures in Chechenia.

Gen Lebed even appeared to threaten his resignation if Anatoly Kulikov was not dismissed. "I appeal to President Boris Yeltsin: you have a hard choice to make — either Lebed or Kulikov," he said.

Later, however, Gen Lebed seemed to row back on his threat. "General Kulikov is one of the main culprits in the Chechen tragedy," the national security chief said.

The recent offensive by separatist rebels on the Chechen capital, Grozny, is reported to have left more than 1,200 Russian troops dead or wounded.

Gen Kulikov dismissed the charges, and told the Interior Ministry agency Gen Lebed was motivated by "his maniacal desire for power and improper knowledge of Chechen problems".

In Grozny, the secessionist fighters are jubilant about what they have won and determined to hold on to it. Hamad Gamayev, a former captured rubber truncheon in the air yesterday and dismissed Gen Lebed's peace-making attempts. "He's no different from the others. Let them do whatever they want."

The fighter said that if the Chechen high command ordered them to leave Grozny, they would obey. But they were not expecting such a command. Some weary rebels are even beginning to think about an end to the war. Roman, aged 42, an ethnic

gypsy married to a Chechen woman killed during the war, said all the fighters were tired. "I've practically forgotten how to use a spoon. I've been sitting with my fingers for so long," he said.

Last night, the Chechen military commander, Aslan Maskhadov, told the Guardian that he felt Gen Lebed wanted peace, but that they were ready for any turn of events engineered by his political opponents in Moscow.

"The worst I'm surprised if they drop an atom bomb on the centre of Grozny," Gen Maskhadov said. "We are prepared for anything. We know that if Lebed is sincerely against continuing the war, then it will be very difficult for him."

"I think he's a strong-willed, decisive man who really wants to end this war — not for the sake of the Chechen people but for the sake of the Russian people."

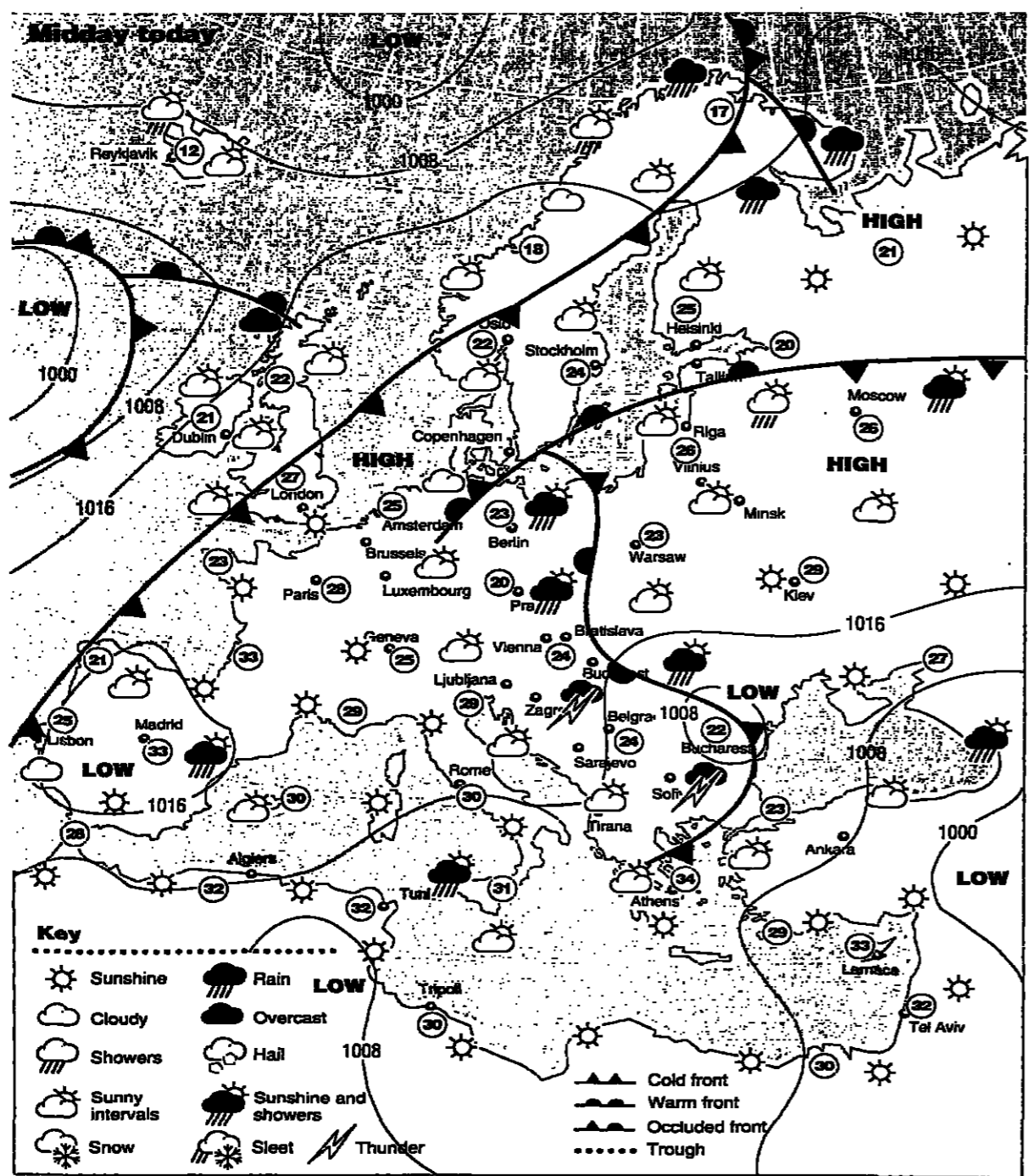
Gen Maskhadov said there was an informal understanding between Gen Lebed and the Chechen leader, Zelimkhan Yandarbiyev, as to options for the future status of the country — but he refused to go into details.

"The only thing the Chechen people can get is salvation from destruction," Gen Maskhadov said. "Russia must no longer have the right to destroy us when it wants to. We want some kind of international guarantee that they won't try to do so every 50 years."

The destruction is all around in Grozny. At 1.25pm an oil tank went up in the industrial district of the city, about half a mile away. It exploded almost instantly, sending a plume of black smoke and debris high into the air. Gen Maskhadov said he had been talking about Gen Lebed.

Martin Woolcott, page 14

The weather in Europe



Forecast for the cities

City	Today	Tomorrow
Algeria	24-28	24-28
Amsterdam	18-22	18-22
Athens	24-28	24-28
Berlin	18-22	18-22
Bombay	24-28	24-28
Brussels	18-22	18-22
Cardiff	18-22	18-22
Copenhagen	18-22	18-22
Dublin	18-22	18-22
Geneva	18-22	18-22
Helsinki	18-22	18-22
London	18-22	18-22
Lyon	18-22	18-22
Madrid	18-22	18-22
Moscow	18-22	18-22
Paris	18-22	18-22
Rome	18-22	18-22
Stockholm	18-22	18-22
Toronto	18-22	18-22
Vienna	18-22	18-22
Zurich	18-22	18-22

Around the world

City	Today	Tomorrow
Algeria	24-28	24-28
Amsterdam	18-22	18-22
Athens	24-28	24-28
Berlin	18-22	18-22
Bombay	24-28	24-28
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Cardiff	18-22	18-22
Copenhagen	18-22	18-22
Dublin	18-22	18-22
Geneva	18-22	18-22
Helsinki	18-22	18-22
London	18-22	18-22
Lyon	18-22	18-22
Madrid	18-22	18-22
Moscow	18-22	18-22
Paris	18-22	18-22
Rome	18-22	18-22
Stockholm	18-22	18-22
Toronto	18-22	18-22
Vienna	18-22	18-22
Zurich	18-22	18-22

European weather outlook

Pressure is relatively high across Scandinavia with only weak frontal systems affecting the weather. Today will be mainly fine and pleasantly warm with banks of cloud and sunny spells, although some showers are possible in the far north and perhaps in western Norway. Highs 18-24C.

European weather outlook

High pressure is now building across central Europe. This means the last of the showery weather will finally die out from eastern Germany and eastern Austria during the day with most places having patchy cloud and good spells of warm sunshine. Highs 22 to 28C from north-east to south-west.

Television and radio — Saturday

BBC 1
8.25am News, 9.00am Breakfast, 10.00am The News, 10.30am The Day Today, 11.00am The Saturday Show, 11.30am The Saturday Show, 12.00pm The Saturday Show, 1.00pm The Saturday Show, 1.30pm The Saturday Show, 2.00pm The Saturday Show, 2.30pm The Saturday Show, 3.00pm The Saturday Show, 3.30pm The Saturday Show, 4.00pm The Saturday Show, 4.30pm The Saturday Show, 5.00pm The Saturday Show, 5.30pm The Saturday Show, 6.00pm The Saturday Show, 6.30pm The Saturday Show, 7.00pm The Saturday Show, 7.30pm The Saturday Show, 8.00pm The Saturday Show, 8.30pm The Saturday Show, 9.00pm The Saturday Show, 9.30pm The Saturday Show, 10.00pm The Saturday Show, 10.30pm The Saturday Show, 11.00pm The Saturday Show, 11.30pm The Saturday Show, 12.00am The Saturday Show.

Television and radio — Sunday

BBC 1
8.25am News, 9.00am Breakfast, 10.00am The News, 10.30am The Day Today, 11.00am The Sunday Show, 11.30am The Sunday Show, 12.00pm The Sunday Show, 1.00pm The Sunday Show, 1.30pm The Sunday Show, 2.00pm The Sunday Show, 2.30pm The Sunday Show, 3.00pm The Sunday Show, 3.30pm The Sunday Show, 4.00pm The Sunday Show, 4.30pm The Sunday Show, 5.00pm The Sunday Show, 5.30pm The Sunday Show, 6.00pm The Sunday Show, 6.30pm The Sunday Show, 7.00pm The Sunday Show, 7.30pm The Sunday Show, 8.00pm The Sunday Show, 8.30pm The Sunday Show, 9.00pm The Sunday Show, 9.30pm The Sunday Show, 10.00pm The Sunday Show, 10.30pm The Sunday Show, 11.00pm The Sunday Show, 11.30pm The Sunday Show, 12.00am The Sunday Show.

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BBC 1
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PRINCESS AT BAY: 'I fear that unless he is restrained I shall suffer undue psychological pressure and become ill'



Martin Stenning shows his Princess of Wales photographs as part of his high profile protest at being ordered to stay away from her PHOTOGRAPH BY MARK YOUNG



ON THE INSIDE: Arthur Edwards, aged 55, is the acceptable face of royal newspaper photography. Arthur, as The Sun's genial veteran snapper is known, has a charm, tact and cheeky humour that takes the sting out of the more sensitive assignments. He is a staff man, paid a salary and dispatched on specific stories. He much admires the Princess of Wales, and she is reputedly fond of him. She has forgiven the picture he took through the bushes in the Bahamas of her, pregnant, in a bikini. "She knew we were going to be there - we told her," said Edwards this week.



ON THE LIST: Richard Young, aged 48, the king of British paparazzi, has been in the business for 20 years. He is freelance, but highly respected by the tabloid papers. He turns up at every socialite occasion, usually invited. He does not need to pursue Diana - they are at the same parties. Shameless, yet charming, he has been handbagged by Barbra Streisand and spat at by Sean Penn. Most royals and celebrities, however, greet him by name. His most famous picture shows Diana stepping out of a car in an extremely low-cut dress. The late restaurateur Peter Langan said he could "grease his way through a door without opening it".



ON THE EDGE: Mark Saunders is one of the paparazzi who spend every day trailing the princess. He has pursued her for almost five years, selling his pictures through an agency to newspapers and magazines in the UK and abroad. He starts his day at the Chelsea Harbour Club, where the princess keeps fit, and then tries to follow her for the rest of the day. He is one of perhaps eight who sometimes work together. They have been half expecting the princess to accuse them in the courts of stalking her. "We take photos that command large fees," he told the Guardian last month. "It is not stalking."

Royal pack snaps at 'amateur' paparazzo

Angry photographer says he is a scapegoat and will fight court injunction banning him from going within 300m of Diana

Sarah Boseley

THE paparazzi who dog every step of the Princess of Wales, the agencies who sell the pictures and the newspapers who print them were distancing themselves last night from photographer Martin Stenning and the court injunction banning him from going near her. As Mr Stenning declared that he would fight the order in court, others involved in the lucrative royal picture business wrote him off as a dangerous amateur who brought photographers into disrepute. Phil Loftus, who owns Capital Pictures which sells freelance pictures of the royals around the world, said: "I think it is very bad for people to hang around outside Diana's place all the time if there is not a legitimate news story. What she has done is entirely justifiable and she deserves a break. It sounds as though Stenning did overstep the mark," he said. "I don't think he was following a legitimate news story - he was just always there all the time." Miguel Arana, who runs

Absolute Picture Agency, said Mr Stenning was not a professional - just a former motorbike courier who had picked up a camera a matter of months ago. "I think he got what he deserved because he is not a proper photographer. He's a messenger who thought he could make a quick buck by getting into a skilled profession he knew nothing about." Mike Maloney, chief photographer of Mirror Group Newspapers, said the problem was that any "fly-by-night Johnnie-come-lately" could set themselves up. "They might be welders or bricklayers. They buy a state of the art camera and suddenly they are photographers. They cause problems. We are all tarred with the same brush." Mirror group photographers were bound by company rules, he said, which barred sneak photography and harassment of the royals "but that doesn't prevent the paper buying the work of freelance photographers." The injunction against Mr Stenning, aged 36, bans him from getting closer to the princess than 300 metres, harassing her or communicating with her in any way. Yesterday, he protested his



A policeman restrains a photographer on the day of Diana's divorce PHOTOGRAPH BY MARTIN GOODMAN

innocence. "I am just a scapegoat. She sees me as an easy target," he said. "This woman uses people and I'm being used at the moment and I don't like it. I have never hurled abuse at her. Who would hurl abuse at the Princess of Wales? I'm not causing anyone pain, I'm not harassing anyone either." The princess said in her court affidavit: "I constantly feel on edge and am unable to go about my daily affairs without feeling anxious and stressed... I genuinely believe that the actions of the defendant are calculated to cause me harm. I fear that unless he is restrained I shall suffer undue psychological

pressure and become ill." One of the royal pack, Brendan Beirne thought the injunction might make a difference. "I will certainly be holding back a bit more and keeping away from her and I'm sure there won't be so many people following her." Roy Greenslade, a former Mirror editor and media commentator, called the paparazzi who pursue the princess "no more than licensed stalkers. They are licensed by the press who stand apart from them saying they are freelancers or stringers or whatever, but they publish their pictures." But it was difficult to see what to do about it, he said.

"If we created a law, would it inhibit the press in their legitimate activities? In my view, it would." A privacy law, along the lines of the French law, would prevent the exposure of wrong-doing among public figures. "The only way to control this, if we believe in newspaper self-regulation, is to amend the editors' code of conduct," he said.

Big money and long lenses will keep princess in the frame for years, writes Eamonn McCabe, the Guardian's Picture Editor

THE royal watchers were not saying much yesterday. They were using their mobile telephones as usual. Most of them have two, one for incoming calls one for outgoing. This time, instead of tipping each other off about where Di or Fergie had been spotted, they were sticking together and saying nothing. The antics of Martin Stenning and his injunction have all of a sudden made the word paparazzi respectable. No decent member of the pack would act the way he is alleged to have done. Yes, they hang about waiting for her, often over egg and chips in the Cafe Diana at the rear entrance of Kensington Place, but she does not exactly change her routine. She seems to have come to terms with their regular presence, but Stenning, a recent raw recruit, went too far and regularly frightened her. It is a grubby job but someone has got to do it and like most

mucky jobs there is real money to be made out of it - not here in the English newspapers but abroad in the colour magazines. Stenning will now have to buy himself a very long lens, one suitable for photographing cricket but hard to use while handling a motorbike, if he intends to stay in business, which seems by all accounts to have been pretty quiet so far. Ringing around Fleet Street I could find evidence of the use of only one of Stenning's photographs, ironically in the Sun, which exposed him this morning and which has one of the most respected royal photographers, Arthur Edwards, on its staff. All the popular press have photographers who watch every move Di makes. They are not all staff, but freelancers attached to a particular title who then make their real money abroad after it is

published in London. Bylines in newspapers are great adverts. Chasing pretty women in the street to photograph them is nothing new. Over 20 years ago the original paparazzo, Ron Galella, specialised in photographs of Jackie Onassis looking shocked and fearful, brought on by threatening behaviour on Galella's part. He was originally banned from going within 150 feet of Jackie and 225 feet from her children. Now its 300 metres, but who is going to measure it? The distance would not be a problem for the likes of Jim Bennett, the king of the papps, who once earned over £35,000 for a picture of Charles and Camilla. With his favourite Nikon 800 lens and converter, three quarters of a mile is no problem. The Press Complaints Commission has tried to draw up a set of rules but photographers driven by real money are not going to look in any rule book. With Diana well ahead of anybody else in the sale of pictures league, photographers like Bennett are going to follow her every move - through the longest lenses they make.

£1.6bn gain raises tax cut stakes

Tory MPs put pressure on Clarke after unexpected borrowing cut

Sarah Fyfe

PRESSURE on the Chancellor, Kenneth Clarke, from Conservative backbenchers to cut taxes in the next budget was mounting last night after unexpected news that Britain moved £1.6 billion into the black in July. Although Mr Clarke has repeatedly played down plans to lower taxes in the final budget before the general election, the improvement in public finances fuelled hopes of a headline-grabbing cut of at least 1p off the basic rate to boost the Conservatives' position in the polls. It rounded off a good week

on the economic front for the Government, with unemployment at a five-year low and inflation stable. John Redwood, former Tory leadership challenger, seized on the recovery of the public sector borrowing requirement, which puts the Chancellor on course to meet his £26.9 billion target this year, to demand a reduction in personal taxation. Mr Redwood urged Mr Clarke to follow the call by the Republican Party presidential candidate, Bob Dole, for a 15 per cent cut in tax rates. "I would like him to cut taxes in November as he brings expenditure under better control," he said. City experts said Mr Clarke

would cut taxes even if he could not squeeze his cabinet colleagues hard enough to offset the cost with spending reductions. The Government is in the middle of public spending negotiations and Mr Clarke's assertions that the economy, not the polls, comes first have been described as a strategic ploy to suppress cash demands from spending ministers. Nevertheless, the PSBR has been a thorn in the Treasury's side. It has had to revise forecasts for annual totals when VAT receipts were mysteriously millions of pounds short. Treasury Secretary Philip Oppenheim said: "The PSBR was £2.5 billion lower than last year even after taking out privatisation proceeds. The PSBR in July was some £1.5 billion better than a year ago. These welcome figures con-

firm that the PSBR is on a downward trend." The Treasury said it had expected a significant improvement thanks to a large inflow of tax receipts as well as proceeds from privatisations. The sell-offs generated £800 million, with about £500 million from the flotation of British Energy and £300 million from Railtrack. After the net repayment of the cumulative tally for the first four months of this financial year was £2.77 billion, compared with £12.13 billion at the same point last year. There was further evidence yesterday that the economy is benefiting from a revival of consumer activity as the British Retail Consortium reported that credit sales topped a record £1 billion in the three months to June. City Notebook, page 23

Battersea power station plan in doubt after big investors pull out

Ruaradh Nicol

SIR Andrew Lloyd Webber's Really Useful Group and airport operator BAA have pulled out of the plan to reinvent Battersea power station as a huge leisure and shopping centre. Their exit, as two of the four companies involved, could be a near fatal blow to the project. After long negotiations, the companies decided they

could not work with Parkview International, a Hong Kong property group. "Unfortunately we and the Really Useful Group have reached deadlock in negotiations," said a spokesman for BAA. The company listed the problem areas as "management control, particularly influence over transport links, and differing interests in the remainder of the 51-acre site." Parkview, which bought the site three years ago

after the original developer, Battersea Leisure, ran out of cash, and the fourth partner, the American Gordon Group, have said they will go ahead, but the blow will be very hard. BAA was to put up a quarter of the estimated £200 million that the project will cost and the remaining companies say they may look for new partners. BAA had earmarked £500,000 to look into the possibility of the park in a

feasibility study that was due to run for most of this year. It is thought that the company has already paid out £100,000. The Really Useful Group, which was also to have invested heavily, declined to comment except to say that it backed all BAA's claims. The plans for the power station were dramatic, with a 32-screen cinema, hundreds of shops and a ride through the well-known chimneys.

Advertisement for MBNA International. Features a large 'A' logo, the text 'LOAN OF VERY LITTLE INTEREST', and a table of interest rates. The table shows rates for various loan amounts and terms, with a 3% APR discount for £2,001-£5,000 and a 7% APR discount for £10,001-£15,000. Contact information: 0800 551441.

Over the past two decades I've thought only occasionally about Clare, pictured the little grave in a Manchester cemetery that we used to visit but don't any more.

Outlook page 13

4 BRITAIN

News in brief

12 RUC families driven out of homes

A DOZEN officers of the Royal Ulster Constabulary and their families have had to leave their homes because of threats following the recent disorder over marches in Northern Ireland. The scale of the intimidation was disclosed after a claim that 100 officers had to move.

An RUC spokesman said yesterday that there had been 146 reported cases of intimidation, and 12 officers and their families had to leave home in the aftermath of the Orange Order stand-off at Drumcree. Loyalist protests over the police handling of the Apprentice Boys parade in Londonderry, and a march in the village of Dunloy, Co Antrim.

An east Belfast Ulster Unionist councillor, Jim Rodgers, said: "Feelings were running high in the community during Drumcree and regrettably some people decided to take out their anger on the RUC. Those who had police officers living beside them should do all in their power to get them back."

The Northern Ireland Police Authority has already said that the cost of policing operations in July could reach £10 million.

Children die in house fire

TWO children who died in a fire at their home may have been playing with matches, according to police. Emma Neal, aged six, and her sister Marie, aged three, were found dead in the bedroom of their terraced house in Chelmsford, Essex, early yesterday.

Footballer on sex charge

A MANCHESTER City footballer, Andy Dibble, has been charged with indecently assaulting a woman. The 31-year-old reserve team goalkeeper will appear before magistrates in Trafford, Greater Manchester, next month, jointly charged with another man and a woman.

It is understood the alleged victim made a complaint after a party in Hale, Greater Manchester, on May 18. Mr Dibble, from Bowdon, near Altrincham, Greater Manchester, was arrested in June together with Michael Wood, aged 37, from Woodsmoor, Stockport, and Barbara Goodman, aged 38, from Whitefield, Manchester. The three were bailed while police made inquiries and were charged after attending Altrincham police station on Thursday. Mr Dibble signed for the club in 1989, and went into the reserves the following year.

Under-age binge for Oasis

A VISIT to Cork by the Manchester rock group Oasis has prompted the Irish city's mayor to call for identity cards to be issued to stop under-age drinking.

A total of 80,000 fans flooded the city for this week's concerts, and Jim Corr said yesterday: "I was shocked at the number of young people, not aged 18, who were sitting in the streets drinking beer in the early afternoon. I wondered what kind of condition they would be in late at night, when the concert ended."

"I accept that these concerts are part of youth culture today. But we have a problem with under-age drinking. If we had an identity system we could lean heavily on publicans who serve people too young."

Vicar's death: man remanded

A 31-YEAR-OLD man was remanded in custody yesterday charged with the murder of a vicar who was stabbed to death in the grounds of his church.

Terence Storey made a nine-minute appearance at Liverpool magistrates court, and was remanded until Monday. He was charged with murdering Christopher Gray, aged 33, at St Margaret's church, Anfield, early on Tuesday. There was no application for bail.

Libel trial set for October

NEIL Hamilton MP and lobbyist Ian Greer's libel action against the Guardian over allegations that they took cash for tabling parliamentary questions is to go ahead at the High Court in October. The trial was stayed last year because Mr Justice May ruled that it would breach Westminster's historic right not to have its debates questioned in the courts. Yesterday in the High Court the judge ruled that a section in the Defamation Act, which comes into effect in September, means that the case can now proceed. The Guardian had made an application that the new law prevented a fair trial.

The Observer advertisement including a coupon for a free copy and details of the newspaper's 200th anniversary.



Advertising watchdog says satanic image may breach code of practice as former communications chief voices disquiet, but Portillo insists the eyes have it



The 'demonising' of Tony Blair, and Labour's portrayal of Norman Lamont as Vatman in a 1992 poster

Tories pitch Vatman against 'demon'

Rebecca Smithers Political Correspondent THE controversy over the Tory advertisement demonising Tony Blair escalated yesterday, when the party's former communications chief, Hugh Colver, said the image was unpleasant and ineffective.

But the Conservative Party said it was planning to launch a "robust" defence of the image, which portrays the Labour leader - a practising Christian - as a demon with blazing red eyes.

Mr Colver - who quit as Tory director of communications last year - said of the advert: "I don't like it, partly because I don't find it particularly pleasant, but also, more importantly, I just don't think it works."

Mr Portillo said much of the criticism was misplaced. "I think that is based on a complete misunderstanding and that is that the eyes are demonic. The eyes are not demonic. They are dangerous."

advertisement's use of "satanic" imagery was "potentially dangerous". Yesterday the Bishop of Aston, the Rt Rev John Austin, said the poster would be disturbing to many Muslims as well as Christians. And an editorial in Reform, the journal of the United Reformed Church, likened the attempt to demonise Mr Blair to attacks on Israeli prime minister Yitzhak Rabin shortly before he was shot dead by a religious fanatic.

Mr Mandelson rejected the Tories' claim that the poster was in the same vein as Labour's image of Norman Lamont. "We were attacking a subject, not a person. There were no complaints and, indeed, Mr Lamont's office even asked for a copy of it."

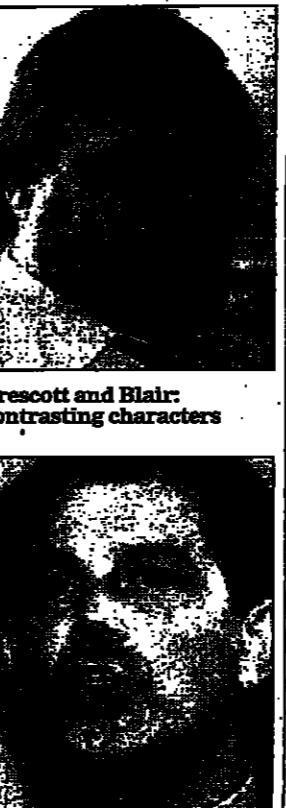
Outspoken Prescott endangers truce with Blair

Deputy talks of party unease and says some MPs 'can't stomach' certain shadow cabinet members

Rebecca Smithers THE fragile truce between Tony Blair and John Prescott appeared to have been shattered yesterday, after the combative Labour deputy leader publicly expressed his concern about the speed of change within the party and candidly admitted some MPs "couldn't stomach" certain members of the shadow cabinet.

she warned in the New Statesman that Mr Blair risked losing the general election if he continued to succumb to the influence of the "dark forces" surrounding him. But Mr Prescott warned yesterday that Labour grassroots activists had been left feeling "uneasy" with the pace of change in the party under Mr Blair's leadership, and the speed with which the leadership announced new policies.

announcing a new disciplinary code. "That was one of the greatest acts of discipline by the parliamentary party that has ever been recorded. There were lots of MPs voting for people they couldn't stomach but they did not want to provide the ammunition for the intervention," he said in the interview.



Prescott and Blair: contrasting characters

No-nonsense 'man of the people' finds it difficult to fit in with the 'Islington socialist' moderniser

THE strains and tensions between Tony Blair and John Prescott are legendary, and have as much to do with their contrasting characters as with the New and Old Labour politics they represent, writes Rebecca Smithers.

Mr Blair's "inner sanctum" of advisers. But the pair patched things up and Mr Prescott was rewarded with a key job in the general election planning team. Mr Blair then paid tribute to Mr Prescott after Labour's spectacular win in April's Staffordshire by-election.

Watchdog to investigate 'lost' coal worth £24m

Rebecca Smithers and Seamus Milne THE National Audit Office is to investigate an allegation that nearly £24 million worth of coal, said to have gone missing from a British Coal colliery two years ago, has turned up in stockpiles owned by the main private coal company, RJB Mining.

to the taxpayer and a loss to the Exchequer. The people of Nottingham already feel betrayed by the Government over coal privatisation. A spokesman for RJB said yesterday that it had bought most of British Coal's working pits and stocks on the basis of two stock surveys in the run-up to privatisation at the end of 1994 - one for the Government and one for RJB. After taking into account subsequent sales, there was "no significant discrepancy" between the results of those surveys and what was left on the ground.

for RJB, last night refused to comment on the new allegation. Mr Longdon said that, if the latest claims were correct, he believed the problem was the result of compounded errors in stock surveys, which were "notoriously difficult" and appeared to have underestimated the quantity of coal at Rufford. There was no suggestion of dishonesty on the part of RJB, which had paid for what it thought it was buying. But he hoped any new information would "clear away the shadow over my own honesty and integrity."

Warning to colleges on 'poaching'

Donald MacLeod Education Correspondent POACHING of students by universities has cost colleges thousands of pounds in lost fee income and provoked a warning from the admissions service.

gaining places quicker than in previous years but some engineering and science courses are still experiencing difficulties in filling their vacancies. A further drop in the number of candidates doing science A levels was announced this week.

to meet recruitment targets this year have been particularly incensed. Richard Evans, principal of Stockport College, said that two years ago he lost 100 students each worth between £2,000 and £5,000 in income from the funding council. He expects poaching to occur into the autumn term after students had started courses at the colleges.

There is concern in the Nottingham coalfield that this is yet another rip-off

There is concern in the Nottingham coalfield that this is yet another rip-off, Mr Tipping said yesterday. "We need to establish whether there is clearly a loss

significant discrepancy" between the results of those surveys and what was left on the ground. The controversy has its origins in a 1994 scandal within BC, when a gap of 500,000 tonnes of coal, which would fill 20,000 lorries, was found between recorded and actual stocks at Rufford. Two senior BC managers - John Longdon, the Midlands area director, and Mike Gore, the Nottinghamshire marketing manager - were forced out as a result, amid rumours that the coal had been deliberately "disappeared". Mr Gore, who now works

'Son' of Rab C. Nesbitt dies

John Arledge THE actor Eric Cullen, who played Wes Burney in the TV comedy series Rab C. Nesbitt, died in hospital yesterday, aged 31.

him out of the Rab C. Nesbitt scripts. At the High Court in Edinburgh last year Cullen admitted four charges of indecency. He was jailed for nine months but released after two weeks in Barlinnie prison after lodging an appeal. At Scotland's Court of Criminal Appeal, Cullen's lawyers said he had been sexually abused since he was 13 and had become a target for paedophiles because his height made him look like a child. His sentence was reduced to three years' probation. He later took a drugs overdose. In his last recorded interview Cullen said: "Going on stage helped me to escape from the darkness."

Screen advertisement for a review of the film 'The Son of Rab C. Nesbitt' by Derek Malcolm, published in the Guardian.

Handwritten signature or stamp at the bottom of the page.

Farmers face ruin after collapse of talks on slaughter payments • Old soldier attacks bar on muck

Cash row halts Ulster BSE cull

David Sharrock
Ireland Correspondent

NORTHERN Ireland's beef farmers have been plunged deeper into crisis as the BSE cull comes to a halt today because of a row over the cost of carrying out the slaughter.

Negotiations between the Northern Ireland Meat Exporters Association (NIMEA) and the Northern Ireland Office over payments broke down on Thursday night.

With 90,000 animals left to be culled, farmers are facing ruin unless the dispute can be swiftly resolved.

Meat plant operators were being paid £57.50 a beast for killing the 30-month-old cows, but it is understood that the Government is seeking to cut the rate to £47.

George Trevelyan, chief executive of the Meat Intervention Board, which administers the scheme, said yesterday: "We haven't agreed a new price but the job should be done for considerably less, the process is fairly straightforward and simple."

The Northern Ireland agriculture minister Baroness Denton appealed to NIMEA to go back into negotiations.

"If the cull is stopped, the people who will suffer are the farmers."

"The Government has put £2.5 billion in and more — this will just make it so much worse for the farmers," she said.

"There is a massive backlog already."

"It's not enough for the factories to be killing just 4,000 cattle a week when there's a

90,000 backlog," said a farmer yesterday. "We're here in the middle of August and the autumn is coming forward quite fast. With no rain recently, grass is becoming scarce and these cattle may have to be housed again and that would be a complete disaster," he said.

"Healthy prime beef, young cattle, millions of people in the world starving — there's something ethically and morally wrong here."

"The Government don't understand the severity of the problem in Northern Ireland and they are going to have to do something radical about it immediately."

The Ulster Farmers Union president, Greer McCollum, told the NIMEA to "stop playing around with the livelihoods of our beef farmers."

"This is another terrible blow to the farmers' morale. But let me say the Government, as far as this cull scheme is concerned, had not met the commitments promised to farmers."

Mr McCollum said farmers were now contemplating burning their animals themselves, as happened during the foot-and-mouth scare.

"But this is a route I would not like to have to go down," he said.

Leslie Craig, chairman of the local Agricultural Producers Association, said: "We would hope for everyone's sake that this can be resolved quickly and before Monday morning."

"We are meeting senior officials of the Ministry of Agriculture in London and this will certainly be on top of our agenda if it is not resolved in the meantime."



Retired major Frank Homfray at work down on the farm. "Orders for manure have just disappeared"

PHOTOGRAPH: GARETH LLEWELLYN WILLIAMS

Farmer rails at 'crazy' Germans as British manure is turned away because of mad cow disease

BRITISH cow manure has fallen foul of the BSE scare, it was claimed yesterday, writes Hannah Pool.

Retired major Frank Homfray, of Penllyn Estate Farm, Cowbridge, South Wales, can no longer sell the manure from his prize-winning cows to Germany

because they are scared of catching mad cow disease. Major Homfray, 73, said: "We used to sell 12,000 bags a year to the Germans, but now because of the BSE scare and the propaganda that they have been fed the orders have just disappeared."

A manure from an 800-strong herd of Marchiana bulls and cows goes into Cowbridge Concentrated Cattle Compost, which the major claims is five times stronger than normal farm yard manure and does not smell. The farm produces 300-400 tonnes of fertiliser every year, most of which goes to local farms and garden centres. Major Homfray dis-

missed worries about BSE as crazy. The National Farmers Union said: "This is symptomatic of the German paranoia about BSE." Major Homfray has pledged to give £10,000 to charity if anyone could prove a case of CJD — the human form of BSE — being contracted through eating beef.

'Absurd theatre' as Old Master is purchased just on deadline

Dan Gleister

JUST as the export ban on Guercino's *Erminia Finding The Wounded Tancréd*, expired at midnight on Thursday, the final £17,500 was found to complete the National Gallery of Scotland's purchase of the painting for £2,043,096.

The export deferral notice had been issued to prevent the painting going to the J Paul Getty Museum in California.

Standing before the painting, Timothy Clifford, director of the National Galleries of Scotland, said yesterday: "At midnight the difference of £17,500 was found by an anonymous benefactor."

The race to buy the painting had been the subject of an appeal once the National Heritage Memorial Fund had agreed to provide 75 per cent of the purchase price. John Paul Getty Jr contributed £100,000, as did the Scottish Office. A further £100,000 was donated by the Po Shing Woo Foundation of Hong Kong. Collection boxes in the gallery raised £3,000.

Mr Clifford said that the interest aroused by the appeal had been beneficial. "You probably think this is a piece of absurd theatre, but the appeal suddenly got into calm waters. Guercino is an artist not everybody had heard of beforehand."

The decision to buy the painting had been criticised on several fronts. The last minute nature of the announcement that the necessary funds had been raised attracted suggestions it had been stage managed. The 50-year-old Mr Clifford, who designed the tartan uniforms worn by the gallery's attendants, has previously been in the news for describing Scottish art as "a minor school", and for injudiciously criticising Mr Getty junior at the time of the purchase of Canova's *Three Graces*.



Timothy Clifford: criticised over announcement

Under the headline "Heritage, schmeritage", Duncan Macmillan had asked in the Scotsman: "Is it the importance of the purchaser, the place, or the length of time it hung there that changes into heritage what was once a lot in an auction?"

The painting, bought at Christie's in London by the Earl of Carlisle in 1772, is not regarded as an exceptional example of the artist's work.

"It's very nice, but it's only sophisticated wallpaper," said Murdoch Macdonald, lecturer in cultural studies at the University of Edinburgh. "Mr Clifford has an ignorance of Scotland complicated by delusions of grandeur."

Dr Macdonald said that in one way the painting did belong in the gallery. "It's the only thing that goes with the red walls," he said. Mr Clifford, needless to say, chose the wallpaper.

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I was going to meet two sporting giants and I was really looking forward to it. By the time our 40-minute meeting was over, I have never been so glad to leave an interview in my life.

Joanna Coles

Outlook page 17

sering
lemon
with Blair

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION: Party faithful cheer lukewarm wrap-up in San Diego



Bob Dole and his wife Elizabeth wave from the podium at the end of the Republican convention in San Diego. Mr. Dole's daughter Robin is in the background PHOTOGRAPH: MIKE NELSON

Awkward Dole fails to wow America

Jonathan Freedland in San Diego

EXPECTATIONS for Bob Dole's acceptance speech had been low — even his best friends admit he is no orator — but anticipation after a week of build-up was high. His supporters hoped and his opponents feared the Republican candidate would deliver the speech of his life. Yesterday it appeared his achievement was more modest, leaving an audience not exactly wowed by his performance. "I thought it was all right," said the nominee himself of

his moment in the national spotlight. "I liked it." But the first reviews for his performance were lukewarm. "It had a kind of interrupted eloquence," was the kindest remark that Peggy Noonan, the speech-writer credited with some of Ronald Reagan's best lines, could manage. "He would build up a good theme and then drop it," she said. Ms Noonan also faulted the candidate for successfully sketching a moral critique of the United States, only to conclude "with a cheap 'and it's all Bill Clinton's fault'."

Other party analysts put on a braver face. Kellyanne Fitzpatrick, a Republican pollster, said it was a "well-executed speech" that pressed several American "hot button issues." Ms Fitzpatrick said it was now up to Mr Clinton to show why he had the moral authority to be president. But she, too, concluded that Mr Dole's frequent stumbling, his awkward body posture and his habit of treading on his own applause lines diminished his effectiveness. "He should have said 'I'm not good at this'," Ms Fitzpatrick said, explaining that the polls show fear of public speaking is America's most common phobia. Bill Kristol, editor of the conservative Weekly Stan-

dard and former chief of staff to vice-president Dan Quayle, was disappointed. "It was not forward-looking or optimistic. It was about an America that once was." Republican office holders were more effusive. The governor of California, Pete Wilson, told Mr Dole: "You gave the most courageous speech I've ever heard from a presidential candidate." The party's majority leader in the House of Representatives, Dick Armey, said: "This was a 10 or better." Democrats, however, seized on the speech as the first lapse in an otherwise flawless Republican convention, not-

ing that Mr Clinton had not even bothered to watch the speech. A senior adviser, George Stephanopoulos, said: "This was the most partisan, negative and divisive acceptance speech since Barry Goldwater in 1964," referring to the ultra-right Republican nominee who famously declared "extremism in the defence of liberty is no vice."

The nation's pundits also delivered a mixed verdict on the speech. The main television networks agreed it was probably too long. Ron Elving, the political editor of Congressional Quarterly magazine, said: "Some things are good long — novels and kisses, I suppose — but speeches are always better short." He criticised Mr Dole for delivering a speech "written by committee", offering a shopping list of issues with no connecting vision or theme. But initial evidence from focus groups of voters suggested that Mr Dole's something-for-everyone approach might have succeeded with the electorate. One such group convened by the Cable News Network included a father who liked Mr Dole's suggestion of a \$500-per-child tax credit, and a college student who applauded his proposal of so-called opportunity scholarships.

What the papers — and the networks — say

It was the climax of the show, and the nominee's shot at the biggest prize of all. But the media were not all swayed

VINTAGE PERFORMANCE DOLE looked visibly relieved and was no doubt pleased with his performance... It was a vintage Bob Dole performance. — Tom Brokaw, NBC television

ENERGETIC AURA DOLE and Kemp are different candidates than they were a month ago, with dramatically altered positions. Dole has surely not forgotten his painful struggles to keep supply-side economics from bankrupting the country during the Reagan era. But he steps on to the campaign trail a born-again supply-sider. Kemp has just done an about-face on some of his foundation principles, such as support for affirmative action and defunding of the children of illegal immigrants. Dole and Kemp now have a more energetic aura, and tens of millions of dollars in newly released campaign financing

to buy advertisements. What they do not have any longer is a base from which to criticise Clinton for his well-known willingness to shift with the political winds. — Leader comment, New York Times

SENSE OF PLACE IN A surprisingly confrontational speech, Mr Dole set the stage for a presidential campaign to be fought on both ideological and generational grounds...

Never known as a captivating orator, Dole was more forceful than charismatic yet he projected a strong sense of place and conviction that evoked a powerful response from the partisans in the hall... Transforming a presidential race in a single night may be too much to ask for any address... But, after seeming to wander without a clear direction for much of the past few months, Dole on Thursday may have met one of his principal, if baseline, goals: to convince Americans that the race presented them with "crystal-clear differences". — Ronald Brownstein, Los Angeles Times

LAUNDRY LIST THE convention did better for Bob Dole than Bob Dole did at the convention. It was too long a speech, it was a compendium. It was a laundry

list, it had too much in the middle. — Mark Shields, Public Television

FINGERS OFF THE great impponderable now is whether Dole converted enough of his unseen audience, the nation's politically agnostic voters, to give himself a real chance in November. He spoke for 57 minutes, straining the limits of television's short attention span. But at a minimum, he used the largest audience of his life to give a much fuller account of what makes him tick than ever before.

He portrayed himself as a man with his feet planted on the bedrock of American tradition, a John Wayne or a Jimmy Stewart doing battle with a president whom he pictured as rootless, glib, expedient and imprudent... He kept his finger off the hottest of hot buttons, like abortion and school prayer, and sometimes sounded as if he were talking back to the platform his party adopted this week... Richard Nixon once said: "There is one thing solid and fundamental in politics: the law of change. What's up today is down tomorrow." Dole now has about 11 weeks of tomorrows to make that come true in the presidential politics of 1996. — R. W. Apple, New York Times

American dreams and wise words from Bob

The following are excerpts from Bob Dole's acceptance speech on Thursday night as the Republican Party's presidential candidate.

WHO am I that stands before you? I come from good people, from very good people, and I'm proud of it... I stand with my feet on the ground, just a man at the mercy of God.

This perspective has been strengthened and solidified by a certain wisdom that I owe not to any achievement of my own, but to the gracious compensations of age... Age has its advantages. Let me be the bridge to an America that only the unknowing call myth. Let me be the bridge to a time of tranquility, faith, and confidence in action. To those who say it was never so, that America has not been better, I say, you're wrong, and I know, because I was there...

You work from January 1 into May just to pay your taxes, so that the party of government can satisfy its priorities with the sweat of your brow... That has simply got to stop. It is demeaning to the nation that within the Clinton administration a corps of the elite who never grew up, never did anything real, never sacrificed, never suffered, and never learned, should have the power to fund with your

earnings their dubious and self-serving schemes...

And make no mistake about it, my economic programme is the right policy for America... It means you will have a president and a Congress who have the will to balance the budget by the year 2002. It means you will have a president who will reduce taxes 15 per cent across the board for every taxpayer in America.

The Clinton administration just doesn't get it — they think they're in charge of you. And that's why they have got to go...

The Clinton administration just doesn't get it — That's why they have got to go'

We must also commit ourselves to trade policy that does not suppress pay and threaten American jobs. By any measure, the trade policy of the Clinton administration has been a disaster... Let me speak about immigration. The right and obligation of a sovereign nation to control its own borders is beyond debate. We should not

have here a single illegal immigrant. But the question of immigration is broader than that, and let me be specific. A family from Mexico who arrived this morning, legally, has as much right to the American dream as the direct descendants of the founding fathers...

Because of misguided priorities, there have been massive cuts in funding for our national security. I believe President Clinton has failed to adequately provide for our future defence. For whatever reason his neglect, it is irresponsible...

On my first day in office, I will put America on a course that will end our vulnerability to missile attack and rebuild our armed forces... On my first day in office, I will also put terrorists on notice: if you harm one American, you harm all Americans. And America will pursue you to the ends of the earth. In short, don't mess with us unless you are prepared to suffer the consequences.

I will never commit the American soldier to an ordeal without the prospect of victory. And when I am president, our men and women in our armed forces will know the president is his commander-in-chief — not Boutros Boutros-Ghali or any UN secretary-general.

Creoles feel the squeeze in Belize identity struggle

Phil Gunson in Belize City reports on the country's painful transition and the problem of racial tension

TAKE the bus north towards the Mexican border from this tiny Caribbean port and you may find yourself wondering what country you are in. Signs in Chinese line the roadside, and the radio plays a mixture of ballads in Spanish and English, mingled with reggae. In the former British colony of Belize, where your Sri Lankan curry may well be served by a Spanish-speaking waiter of Guatemalan origin, the once-dominant black Creole population is waking up to the fact that it is no longer even the largest minority. At the same time, with the British link becoming more tenuous since the withdrawal two years ago of the bulk of British forces, the realities of geopolitics are forcing the government to adapt to the requirements of Washington rather than Whitehall.

nese and Hispanics get stuck in and unite and they get a piece of the pie," said Robert, a father of seven who describes himself as a "gopher — go for this, go for that," and wants immigration held off. About 15,000 people from central America, fleeing wars in their own countries, came to Belize in the 1980s — a substantial figure in a country of only 200,000 people. In addition, the government handed out an undetermined number of passports and land grants to wealthy Asians wanting to settle in an English-speaking country close to the US.

Chinese from Hong Kong and Taiwan began parcelling up the land for sale to their compatriots, causing some local people to mutter that the government was selling the country to foreigners. "It hasn't created that much tension, but it did take people's minds off the Hispanic issue," said Stewart Escobar, the managing director of a local television station. In 1991, census figures showed that Hispanics had become the largest minority.



with 43 per cent of the population, while the Creoles had declined from 40 per cent to less than 30 per cent.

Emigration to the US was a big factor in this dramatic demographic shift. But to many poor blacks, the Chinese have come in and put the Hispanics to work, leaving Creoles on the sidelines.

So far, however, the evidence of tension is confined to isolated incidents, and many feel the country's special cultural identity is strong enough to survive.

"Don't forget that Kriol [the Belizean Creole language] is still the lingua franca even for Hispanics arriving here," said Nuri Muhammad, director of a government youth programme.

But Mr Barrow believes that in time Spanish will become an official language. "The logic of our geographical destiny is impossible to avoid," he said.

Alberta site reveals traces of 'first North Americans'

Reporter in Alberta

ARCHAEOLOGISTS digging into a cliff face in Calgary have found what they say is the earliest evidence of human habitation in North America, according to a report yesterday by the Canadian Press news agency.

The site in western Canada is at least 20,000 years old, based on the geology and the artefacts discovered, said an archaeologist-geologist, Jiri Chlachula, who is leading the dig.

Mr Chlachula became convinced that prehistoric humans had lived at the site when he found stone tools and flakes earlier this year, scattered amid glacier-deposited stones. Characteristic flaking on the crude stone scrapers and other artefacts shows they could only have been made by people, he said. He did not want to give the exact location of the site, to prevent the curious from disturbing the find.

Mr Chlachula, a university professor in the Czech Republic, acknowledges that his find will be controversial. His claim is backed by a University of Alberta archaeologist, Alan Bryan, who is also working on the dig.

Many North American archaeologists, however, believe that Alberta was first occupied about 11,500 years ago, 8,500 years later than Mr Chlachula believes his evidence indicates.

It would be "very significant" if Mr Chlachula is correct, said Gerry Oetelaar, a University of Calgary archaeology professor. In theory, he added, nothing would have prevented people from reaching Alberta more than 11,500 years ago.

Archaeologists have generally accepted that the earliest site of human habitation in Canada is in the Yukon. It is believed to have been occupied 17,000 years ago by people who crossed the Bering Strait land-bridge from Asia to North America.

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No protests as Cypriots bury 'hero'

Chris Drake in Nicosia

BOWING to appeals for restraint, mourners at the funeral yesterday of a Greek Cypriot who was shot dead by Turkish forces on Wednesday agreed not to demonstrate afterwards, leading to hopes that a week of communal violence is over.

The victim, Solomon Solomou, aged 26, was hit five times by gunfire as he tried to climb a Turkish flagpole during protests that followed the burial of his cousin, Tassos Isaac.

Isaac was beaten to death by Turks in the same area of the United Nations buffer zone in south-eastern Cyprus on Sunday, during Greek Cypriot demonstrations over the island's partition.

Yesterday's burial rites took place at the same church in Paralimni, and again it was filled while thousands packed the square outside. Many people wept and a police band playing dirges led the procession of several hundred relatives.

Witnesses said police turned back small groups of youths who tried to approach the area. Police helicopters circled overhead.

In his sermon, Archbishop Chrysostomos appealed to young Greek Cypriots to refrain from further demonstrations.

"Your demonstrations showed you have the Greek fighting spirit which leads you," he said. "You helped the political leadership promote the just demands of Cyprus for justice and restoration of human rights. Because the aim of the event was achieved, you should avoid new demonstrations.

"Soon you will show again that you are Greeks, descendants of heroes and martyrs."

Turkish Cypriots had accused the archbishop of inciting Greek Cypriots to violence in a fiery sermon he gave on Wednesday.

The appeals for restraint came from Solomou's father and government leaders. The ceremony was also altered, in the hope of deterring mourners from forcing their way

into the buffer zone afterwards. Unlike Wednesday's service for Isaac, President Glafcos Clerides did not attend, but was represented by a minister.

The funeral was originally scheduled for today so that the Greek prime minister, Costas Simitis, could fly in from Athens to attend.

Instead of a morning ceremony, which would have left potential demonstrators plenty of daylight hours in which to take full advantage of the television coverage, the funeral was held at sunset.

Then, in a move demanded by the UN, Greek police and national guardsmen were instructed to make certain no protesters reached the buffer zone, where Turkish troops were fully prepared for action on the other side.

Trenches were dug and rolls of barbed wire brought in to block the route, and for the first time, the police wore riot gear. They were armed with teargas and batons.

The UN had sent in additional British reinforcements from 39 Regiment, Royal Artillery, to help the Austrian and Hungarian peacekeepers. The Turkish forces were also told that, should any demonstrators reach the zone, the UN soldiers were to be left to deal with them.

Thursday's visit by Turkey's foreign minister, Tansu Ciller, to the self-proclaimed Turkish Republic of Northern Cyprus, which only her country recognises, provided some tough public talking, but also a call for the UN to push for a settlement.

Mr Simitis, who arrives for talks today, is expected to take a strong line too, but the emphasis will be on the prospects for peace.

The main difficulty is the continued intransigence being shown by the two communities and their reluctance to make the concessions a settlement will require.

In the north yesterday, two men wearing Turkish party uniforms formed a new coalition government.

Turkey's Anatolian news agency said Abdullah Ocalan, the leader of the rebel Kurdistan Workers' Party, had sent a wreath to Solomou's funeral.

Grave problem haunts Taiwan



Chiang Kai-shek (left), his son and successor as Taiwan's president, Chiang Ching-kuo (centre), and Chiang Wego, who wants his father and brother buried on the Chinese mainland

Andrew Higgins in Tzuhsi on a sovereignty dispute centred on Chiang Kai-shek's 21-year wake

AMID the bamboo-shaded serenity of Chiang Kai-shek's former country retreat lurks a grave problem, vexing both sides of China's unsettled civil war: what to do with the corpse in the living room.

It has been there for 21 years, marooned in a big black box in front of the farmhouse and guarded around the clock by soldiers with silver helmets, unsmiling faces and bayonets on their rifles.

A florist arrives each week at the traditional courtyard home in the hills outside the Taiwanese capital, Taipei, to deliver a fresh batch of white chrysanthemums.

Such are the ghoulish rituals surrounding the skeleton of Generalissimo Chiang, the Chinese ruler who fled the mainland in 1949, spent the rest of his life dreaming of a triumphant return, and still awaits a final journey home.

When he died in 1975 he was put in what was supposed to be temporary storage in a crate-like marble casket — a symbol of Taiwan's determination to recover the mainland and provide a proper burial alongside ancestors in the southern Chinese province of Zhejiang.

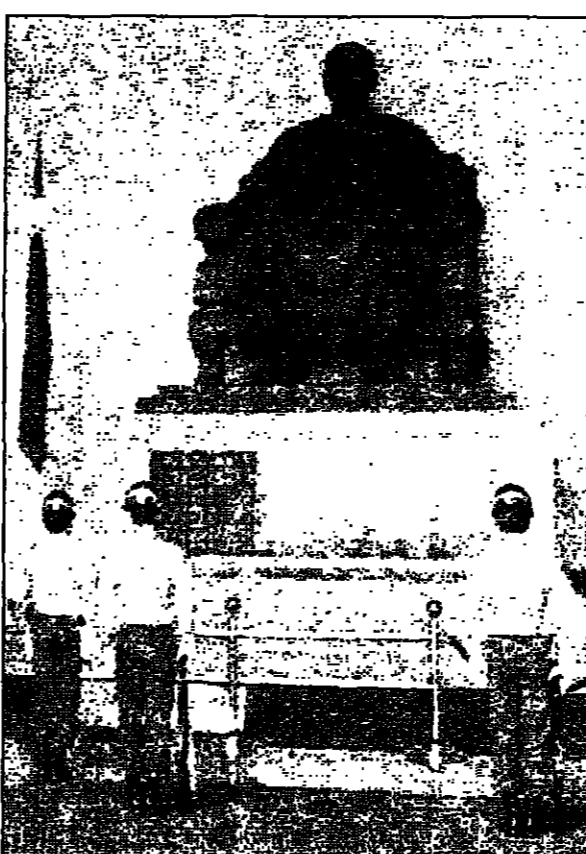
His family, though, is fed up with the arrangement. Relatives, alarmed by Taiwan's transition from dictatorship to unruly and irrevocable democracy, have suggested moving the corpse to a former Communist-controlled but, they hope, more respectful mainland.

The same journey has been demanded for the body of his son and successor as Taiwan's president, Chiang Ching-kuo — whose own "temporary" resting place is a former hotel just down the road from the Generalissimo's courtyard mausoleum.

"We don't care what they do with their bloody bodies but even to raise the issue is an insult to the people of Taiwan," said Parris Chang, a pro-independence MP for the opposition Democratic Progressive Party. "It shows the Chiang family never really considered Taiwan their home. For them Taiwan is just a Holiday Inn, a place to stay before going back to the mainland."

Also perturbed are Taiwan's ruling Nationalist Party (KMT), the heir to Chiang's legacy, and its old rival in Beijing, the Chinese Communist Party. With relations still tetchy after the missile tests and military buildup of the spring, neither side wants to confront an issue so laden with volatile political symbolism.

Neither Beijing nor Taipei can decide whether moving the bones would strengthen



Soldiers stand guard at a memorial statue in Taipei. But Chiang Kai-shek remains, unburied, at his country retreat

or undermine their own common cause — the eventual reunification of China.

"Normally this would be a family affair, but in this case it is a national matter," said Chang Liang-jen, the deputy head of the Straits Exchange Foundation, a Taiwanese body that handles family and other problems involving China.

The furor originated with Chiang Kai-shek's last surviving son, Chiang Wego, an ailing former general who trained with Hitler's Wehrmacht, took part in the invasion of Austria and now

mocks Taiwan's democracy as mob rule.

Last month, claiming to have consulted his stepmother, Madame Chiang Kai-shek, aged 98 — who quit Taiwan in disgust five years ago and emigrated to America — he warned that the bodies risk desecration in Taiwan.

He sounded the alarm after Taipei's pro-independence mayor demolished his country villa. This was the latest in a series of attacks on the waning privileges of the once omnipotent Chiang dynasty. Chiang Wego is widely suspected of stirring up the corpse crisis to take revenge on Taiwan's current leaders.

Also perhaps weighing on his mind were the warnings of experts in the traditional Chinese art of feng-shui. Plagued by ill health and other setbacks, the family has been urged to get the bodies buried properly to appease angry spirits.

China is discomfited by the prospect of being burdened with the bones of its arch foe and has mumbled uneasily that the time is not yet ripe.

In recent years, Beijing has stopped vilifying Chiang Kai-shek as a brutal traitor and has turned his home village of Xikou into a lucrative tourist attraction. Allowing the bodies back, though, could turn a harmless tourist trap into a political shrine.

Taiwan's leaders are also ill at ease. President Lee Teng-hui set up a task force to study the question — the customary way of burying uncomfortable issues. The KMT standing committee decreed that "the issue is important but there is no time pressure."

Last week, under pressure from KMT elders, Chiang Wego agreed to rephrase his proposal. Summoned to explain himself, he said he had been misunderstood. "Even the most stupid person knows it is not yet time to send the remains back. But it is most important to start planning and preparing for the reburial before it is too late."

Bernard Joel, the Generalissimo's former translator, has urged President Lee to

'The Chiang family never considered Taiwan their home. For them Taiwan is just a Holiday Inn'

pack off the bodies to prove his "reunification bona fides" and calm China's fear that Taiwan is drifting towards independence.

"By agreeing to send the bodies back to the mainland he shows that he agrees there is only one China and that he trusts Beijing's leaders," the retired diplomat said.

Others believe that uprooting Chiang Kai-shek and his son would sever one of the few links still binding Taiwan to the mainland.

"Lee Teng-hui can't let the coffins go," said Li Au, a Taiwanese author who has written scathing biographies of Chiang Kai-shek and President Lee. "He needs them as a totem. The Chiang dynasty is dead but our leaders still need their bones."

Suharto rejects growing calls for change

John Aglionby in Jakarta

PRESIDENT Suharto ruled out any change to Indonesia's authoritarian political system in his annual state of the nation address yesterday and warned that Communism was again threatening the fabric of society.

Speculation has risen since riots in Jakarta last month that Suharto might open up the country's political system. People's Party (PKD) and its leader, Budiman Sudjatmiko, for spreading Communism and trying to overthrow the government by instigating the riots on July 27 and 28.

He dismissed the suggestion that the unrest was caused by a desire for greater democracy, calling the riots "anarchist actions, undemocratic and irresponsible."

More than 200 people, including Sudjatmiko, have been arrested since the forces storming the headquarters of the Indonesian Democratic Party, occupied by supporters of its ousted leader, Megawati Sukarnoputri.

Missing from Suharto's speech, made on the eve of Indonesia's 51st anniversary of independence, was any mention of whether the 75-year-old leader will seek a seventh consecutive term in 1998.

Radicals held in big Saudi round-up

Kathy Evans

REPORTS are surfacing among London-based Saudi dissident groups that hundreds — and possibly as many as 1,000 — Muslim radicals have been detained in the kingdom in connection with the Dhahran bombing last June which killed 19 Americans.

They are said to include militant Sunnis who fought in the Afghan war in the 1980s, Wahhabi groups, and the extremist wing of the Shi'ite movement. Some were detained for questioning for a few hours, others for two weeks or more. About 200 are still in custody, adding to the 400 Islamic activists in jail, dissident sources said.

Al-Quds al-Arabi, the London-based Arabic daily newspaper, reported earlier this week that six Arab Muslims had confessed to the bombing after extensive torture. According to Saad al-Faqih, a spokesman for the opposition Movement for Islamic Reform in Arabia, the six suspects are in prison in Jubail, a town north-west of Dhahran, and will appear on television soon. United States investigators have had no contact with the suspects, Saudi sources said.

Ken Bacon, the US defence department spokesman, refused to comment on the report, but other officials confirmed that widespread arrests have been made.

Saudi sources said yesterday that the Americans are being kept at arms length from the investigation by the Saudi security services.

"The Saudis don't like outsiders being involved in their internal security affairs. Nor do the Americans want to be embarrassed about reports of suspects being tortured," a senior Saudi commentator said.

The Saudi authorities are also said to resent US pressure to find an Iranian connection to the bombings.

News in brief

Israeli army plans roads through West Bank

THE Israeli army has drawn up a secret, multi-million-dollar plan to build more than 300 miles of roads through the occupied West Bank, Israel radio reported on Thursday.

Coming on the heels of a decision to let West Bank settlers acquire 300 mobile homes as temporary shelters for schools, and news that thousands of Israelis have illegally occupied vacant homes in the territories despite an official freeze, the plan alarmed Israelis opposed to expansion of Jewish settlements.

"If the government builds these roads, this is going to be the end of the Oslo agreement," said Mosi Raz, secretary-general of the group Peace Now.

The 51-page road plan, reportedly drafted by General Uzi Dayan, the West Bank commander of the Israeli army, and given to senior

'Homosexual panic' defence up for review

THE Australian state of New South Wales announced yesterday a legal review of "homosexual panic" defence in murder trials, which argues that homosexual advances are a provocation for murder.

It called for the review of the Homosexual Advance Defence because of its growing usage. The defence has been used in 13 criminal trials in the state since 1993. Of the 12 cases resulting in death, five accused pleaded guilty to murder or manslaughter.

Juries acquitted two others, found two guilty of murder and three of manslaughter.

"Without pre-empting the debate, I would say that there are compelling grounds for looking at the so-called homosexual panic defence, which can have the effect of imposing prejudice on the jury," Jeff Shaw, the state's attorney general, said.

A government discussion paper on the issue, released yesterday, said it regarded the number of cases using the defence as "sufficiently high to warrant concern". — Reuter.

Farmers told to shout at boars

OFFICIALS in north-east Romania have told peasants to shout at herds of wild boar that trample their cornfields, after farmers complained they were banned from shooting them.

The boar, which are protected under wildlife laws, come out of the woods to gnaw young corn. The daily newspaper Azi said they were ruining a key cash crop for poor farmers.

It quoted officials as suggesting that peasants should try shouting and making "a loud noise" to get the animals out of their fields. — Reuter.

S Korea police storm campus

South Korean police stormed a Seoul university yesterday for the third consecutive day in an attempt to arrest 3,600 students demonstrating for reunification with North Korea, a police spokesman said.

But police failed to win the surrender of the students, besieged for more than two days at Yonsei University in western Seoul, and pulled back from the campus several hours later. — Reuter.

Fake doctor

A man posing as a doctor, Joey Gatmaitan, has been arrested in Manila for charging money to give more than 100 slum children fake anti-dengue fever shots. A vaccine against dengue fever has not been developed. — AP.

New president

Leonel Fernandez was sworn in as Dominican Republic president in succession to Joaquin Balaguer. — AP.

Burundi killings

Burundi's ousted Hutu party, Prodebu, said yesterday that more than 5,000 people have been killed since the Tutsi-led army staged a coup last month. — Reuter.

"For some reason I just have a taste of what's in or out. I have no particular theory of why, I guess it's just in my blood. I'm a very good anticipator."

See back page 15

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Newbury with TV form

Table with race numbers and names: 2.00 Tregaron, 2.30 Head Over Heels, 3.00 Posidonas

BBC - 1

Table with race numbers and names: 2.00 AMMERHART STAKES, 2.30 NEWBURY...

TOP FORM TIPS: Coal Edge, Bannan 7, Tregaron 8...

BBC - 1

Table with race numbers and names: 2.30 SWITZERLAND STAKES, 3.00 SWITZERLAND STAKES...

TOP FORM TIPS: Posidonas 9, Key To My Heart 5...

BBC - 1

Table with race numbers and names: 3.00 TRENCHMOUTH STAKES, 3.30 TRENCHMOUTH STAKES...

TOP FORM TIPS: Posidonas 9, Key To My Heart 5...

BBC - 1

Table with race numbers and names: 3.30 NEWBURY...

TOP FORM TIPS: Posidonas 9, Key To My Heart 5...

BBC - 1

Table with race numbers and names: 4.00 LEVY...

TOP FORM TIPS: Posidonas 9, Key To My Heart 5...

BBC - 1

Table with race numbers and names: 4.35 TRENCHMOUTH STAKES...

TOP FORM TIPS: Posidonas 9, Key To My Heart 5...

BBC - 1

Table with race numbers and names: 5.00 SHONKING...

TOP FORM TIPS: Posidonas 9, Key To My Heart 5...

Racing

Dettoni delights with 420-1 Newbury treble

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Ripon

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Wolverhampton (A.W.)

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Dettoni's triumph

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

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Ripon

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Wolverhampton (A.W.)

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Stratford (N.H.)

Table with race numbers and names: 2.00 Diamond Out, 2.30 Scarce Day...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 2.20 RICHMOND...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 2.50 HOCKEY...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 3.20 STRATFORD...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 3.50 STRATFORD...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 4.20 PARKWAY...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 4.55 STRATFORD...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 5.25 STRATFORD...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 5.55 STRATFORD...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 6.45 STRATFORD...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 7.45 STRATFORD...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 8.45 STRATFORD...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 9.45 STRATFORD...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 10.45 STRATFORD...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 11.45 STRATFORD...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 12.45 STRATFORD...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 13.45 STRATFORD...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 14.45 STRATFORD...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 15.45 STRATFORD...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 16.45 STRATFORD...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 17.45 STRATFORD...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Table with race numbers and names: 18.45 STRATFORD...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Dettoni, a 420-1 shot, landed a treble at Newbury after falling from Swabinn...

Bangor (N.H.)

Table with race numbers and names: 2.15 BEE...

TOP FORM TIPS: Posidonas 9, Key To My Heart 5...

Table with race numbers and names: 2.55 PRESTON...

TOP FORM TIPS: Posidonas 9, Key To My Heart 5...

Table with race numbers and names: 3.25 CONSTRUCTION...

TOP FORM TIPS: Posidonas 9, Key To My Heart 5...

Table with race numbers and names: 3.55 ROYAL WELSH...

TOP FORM TIPS: Posidonas 9, Key To My Heart 5...

Table with race numbers and names: 4.25 TRENCHMOUTH...

TOP FORM TIPS: Posidonas 9, Key To My Heart 5...

Table with race numbers and names: 5.00 SHONKING...

TOP FORM TIPS: Posidonas 9, Key To My Heart 5...

Table with race numbers and names: 5.35 BANGOR...

TOP FORM TIPS: Posidonas 9, Key To My Heart 5...

Results

Results section containing race outcomes and odds: 5.10 (7th), PATTY GREEN, P P Murphy...

FOLKESTONE

FOLKESTONE racing results: 5.10 (7th), STATE MAN, M Hill...

SOUTHWELL

SOUTHWELL racing results: 2.50 (1st), GLOW ROBIN, J Lynch...

RACELINE advertisement for satellite racing service. Includes text: 'NEW SATURDAY ONLY SERVICE', 'UP TO 3 MEETINGS LIVE', and 'The Racing Channel' logo.

10 SPORTS NEWS

Cricket
Stewart unwilling to keep Russell out

Mike Selvey on the limited options open to the selectors for the third Test at The Oval

THE perennial post-Boham problem of trying to fit a quick into a Test side... Stewart... Russell... batting... bowling... selectors... England... Pakistan... India... South Africa...

likely balance would be four seamers and a spinner... Recent history has shown... The Oval pitch to be possessed of pace and bounce... Headingley came out of the first innings with a lead of 100 runs...

No 2 TOTAL No 6
275 616 6
9 Bowler Wkts 7 Bowler
Overs 57 - 151
Last Man B6 Fall of Wkt 47
14 KENTE VISITORS POINT
Walker in the sun leaves Woolley in the shade

Board Walker... Kent's top scorer at Canterbury passes before the record

Kent v Somerset
Walker in the sun leaves Woolley in the shade

THERE is nothing like a good wind-up. At a quarter to three yesterday Trevor Ward clapped his hands and brought a halt to Kent's first innings...

Gooch receives England call as A-team coach

THE new England order came a shade closer to fruition yesterday with the announcement that Graham Gooch will coach the England A tourists in Australia this year...

Golf
Dignified Lendl bounds out

MICHAEL BRITTON in Marianne Lenz's cause he hits everything with a draw. But Ivan has a good short game and his concentration is excellent...

Equestrianism
Sublime victory for Skelton

NICK SKELTON and Sublime won a seven-horse jump-off for the Silk Cut Derby Trial here yesterday...

County C'ship: Gloucestershire v Yorkshire

Yorkshire crumble

GRAHAM GOOCH came to watch; though not despite rumblings of native concern at Nevil Road... Yorkshire crumble... Gloucestershire... Yorkshire... batting... bowling...

Derbyshire v Notts
Tour match
TCCB v S Africa A

Malcolm's season of discontent

IT IS Malcolm's season once more, that time of year when grounds are brown and shadows long... Malcolm's season of discontent... Derbyshire... Notts... TCCB... S Africa A... batting... bowling...

Saqlain spins himself into Test contention with six-wicket haul

SQAQLAIN MUSHTAQ, Pakistan's 19-year-old spin bowler, sent Leicestershire reeling to defeat at Grace Road yesterday... Saqlain spins himself into Test contention with six-wicket haul...

Scoreboard

Table with multiple columns listing cricket scores for various matches including Derbyshire v Nottinghamshire, Gloucestershire v Yorkshire, Kent v Somerset, and Lancashire v Hampshire.

Derbyshire v Nottinghamshire

Table with multiple columns listing cricket scores for Derbyshire v Nottinghamshire, Gloucestershire v Yorkshire, Kent v Somerset, Lancashire v Hampshire, and Middlesex v Worcestershire.

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Soccer

With £100 million splashed around on close-season refits, the new Premiership season promises to be more open than last time, writes David Lacey

Chase is on for silver if not gold

UNLIKE his team Sir John Hall, the chairman of Newcastle United, was in exceptionally good form this week. His bristling enthusiasm filled the late-night airwaves during a discussion on the state of English football.

Not that there is anything intrinsically wrong in marketing the game aggressively. Certainly for the 1996-97 Premiership programme which begins today the hype has been more strident than ever.

cord means that the odd million or two will no longer buy very much prize-money apart, however, the spin-offs that success brings are going to be more lucrative than ever.

back will be pursuing something potentially better than a UEFA Cup place. For Manchester United the task of combining their desire of the title with a desire to do better in the Champions' League will be eased by the knowledge that coming second is no longer a commercial turn-off.

chances of staying up. The big foreign imports will hold much of the early attention, and on the speed with which they settle down will the success of a number of teams depend.

At least the overseas signings will not be plagued by the men in green. This season Premier League officials are reverting to a black strip, which will please not only the purists but devotees of that timeless air which questions a referee's identity while offering a singular opinion of what he does in his spare time.

It is difficult to know what the club have against denim. All the Leicester City press officer Paul Macey keeps replying to the question is "It is part of the dress code for that area of the ground."

Dress than ideal

Soccer Diary

Martin Thorpe

SO THE tan's peeling. The thermals are dusted down, and off we go for another nine months of trying to balance six cups of steaming tea on the lid of a Wagon Wheel box.

Well, you do. Journalists have different problems. Like this line in bourgeois pretension from Leicester City. Promotion to the Premiership has not only gone to their heads, but journalists' necks and legs.

The Foxes, uniquely, have implemented a dress code "for all journalists using our facilities which requires collar and tie and shirts with no zippers."

TOP AND BOTTOM: David Lacey predicts this season's finishing order

1 Manchester Utd

Manager: Alex Ferguson Last season: 1st Manchester United are a good bet to win their fourth championship in five seasons. With a fresh batch of foreign signings to add depth to his squad, Cantona available from the start this time, and Beckham, Butt and Scholes maturing fast, Ferguson has the means to retain the title and do rather better in Europe.

2 Liverpool

Manager: Roy Evans Last season: 3rd Last season Liverpool possessed the ball sweetly, but an inclination to rest on their laurels cost them points which would have put more pressure on the two front runners.

3 Aston Villa

Manager: Brian Little Last season: 4th Little's transformation of Villa was one of the better achievements of last season. The team looks settled, Yorke is one of the Premiership's outstanding forwards, and if Milosevic takes a higher proportion of his chances Villa should make a significant challenge.

4 Newcastle Utd

Manager: Kevin Keegan Last season: 2nd Predicting fourth place for Keegan's team would be heresy on Tyneside but, as the Charity Shield demonstrated, the arrival of Shearer will not hide the defensive flaws, especially at full-back, which led to Newcastle's failure last time.

5 Everton

Manager: Joe Royle Last season: 6th Royle is steadily getting things together at Goodison and though Everton may not be champions in the making they could win something this time.

6 Tottenham

Manager: Gerry Francis Last season: 8th Francis is adept at making the best of what he has got, and with an attack including Anderson, Sheringham and Armstrong Spurs are better equipped than most.



Shearer... great finisher

7 Arsenal Manager: Arsène Wenger Last season: 6th Uncertainties off the field can easily lead to dressing-room unrest if the team make a bad start.

8 Blackburn

Manager: Ray Harford Last season: 7th Rovers may have received £15 million for Shearer but money, in the era of Jack Walker, was never a problem.

9 Chelsea

Manager: Ruud Gullit Last season: 11th Viaili for Furlong, though bred for journeyman, seems a fair exchange and already Leboeuf is looking one of the summer's better imports.

10 Nottm Forest

Manager: Frank Clark Last season: 9th The arrival of Dean Saunders should restore to Clark's attack something of the cutting edge it lost when Collymore departed for Liverpool.

11 Middlesbrough

Manager: Bryan Robson Last season: 12th After a strong start last season Middlesbrough stopped defending, slid rapidly down the table and eventually finished only five points off relegation.



Martyn... first-class goalkeeper

12 Leeds United Manager: Howard Wilkinson Last season: 13th New owners and a fresh injection of money have given Wilkinson greater clout in the market.

13 Coventry City

Manager: Ron Atkinson Last season: 16th Coventry played some enterprising football last time but conceded shoals of silly goals and again ended the season living on their nerves.

14 West Ham Utd

Manager: Harry Redknapp Last season: 10th West Ham used to think they had made a foreign signing if they bought somebody from north of Watford.

15 Wimbledon

Manager: Joe Kinnear Last season: 14th Wimbledon will begin to worry if nobody predicts their demise this time.

16 Sunderland

Manager: Peter Reid Last season: promoted Sunderland will struggle but they may not do so in vain.

17 Derby County

Manager: Jim Smith Last season: promoted Doubling the Croatian intake, with Asanovic joining Stimac, should help Jim Smith's team cope with the widening gap between First Division and Premiership.

18 Sheffield Wed

Manager: David Pleat Last season: 15th If a big name is to go this time it could be Wednesday, who nearly fell through the trapdoor last season.

19 Southampton

Manager: Graeme Souness Last season: 17th Souness signed up his new charges for some army training and will not hesitate to put Le Tissier on jankers if he feels the player is malingering.

20 Leicester City Manager: Martin O'Neill Last season: promoted Leicester decided some time ago that they were a First Division club who would spend the odd season in the Premiership.



Booth... good in the air

WSC logo with text 'When Saturday Comes' and 'THE HALF DECENT FOOTBALL MAGAZINE - ON SALE NOW - ONLY £1.50'

NATIONWIDE LEAGUE: Michael Walker on the prospects for the underprivileged Rocky road to the promised land

WITH a fine disregard for the art of understatement Alan Bell, the manager of Manchester City, this week declared that after last season's relegation "I am on the cross" for the next few months.

It is a sentiment which most of the other 71 managers will no doubt share at some stage during the re-titled Nationwide League season, although they might express themselves differently.

Birmingham City followers have no such worries with their new manager Trevor Francis spending freely, but wisely, on a strong spine.

York City had the most remarkable result of last year, a 3-0 win at Old Trafford, but they stayed up only after their delayed victory at relegated Brighton.

Punishment for Brighton is put on back burner

BRIGHTON were yesterday found guilty by the Football Association of failing to control their crowd after trouble flared during the match against York City on April 27.

HARD to believe, but someone has started a Clive Tyldesley fan club. Look, this column is not condoning it, just reporting the facts.

SportsGuardian

PREMIERSHIP KICKS OFF AFTER £100 MILLION SUMMER ENRICHMENT

Money men face moment of truth

David Lacey

AFTER a mountain of hype and deafening hullabaloo, English football will begin to put things into better perspective today when the leagues take over from leg-stretching friendlies.

The Premiership alone has paid out about £100 million in transfer fees and its clubs are about to learn the wisdom of a spendthrift summer.

Nowhere will the anxiety of anticipation be more acute than among Newcastle United supporters at Goodison Park where Alan Shearer, who became the world's most expensive footballer when he moved to Tyneside from Blackburn for £15 million, will trust that last Sunday's 4-0 defeat by Manchester United in the FA Charity Shield was merely a hiccup.

Middlesbrough's £7 million signing from Juventus, the silver-haired Fabrizio Ravanelli, faces a knee operation at the Riverside Stadium along with Emerson, a £4 million snip from Porto who has joined Juninho and Branco in Tees-side's Brazilian colony. Juninho, recovered from the knee injury he suffered in the Olympics, is expected to lead Chelsea's new men, the Italian Gianluca Vialli and Roberto Di Matteo and the Frenchman Franck Leboeuf, face Graeme Souness's Southampton at the Dell tomorrow.

Dean Saunders, who was with Souness at Galatasaray, is set to lead Nottingham Forest's attack at Coventry today.

Leeds United, in need of a good start after last season's decline, have Nigel Martyn, the former Crystal Palace goalkeeper, Ian Rush, Lee Bowyer and Lee Sharpe available for the visit to newly promoted Derby County. Rush came from Anfield on a free

transfer but the other three represent an outlay of nearly \$9 million.

Not that Howard Wilkinson's problems are over. Having lost Gary McAllister and Gary Speed to Coventry and Everton, he is now without Yehoshua Dorigo and Femberton because of injuries.

The summer buying has been frenetic but a calf strain is still a calf strain and a number of new signings are nursing injuries.

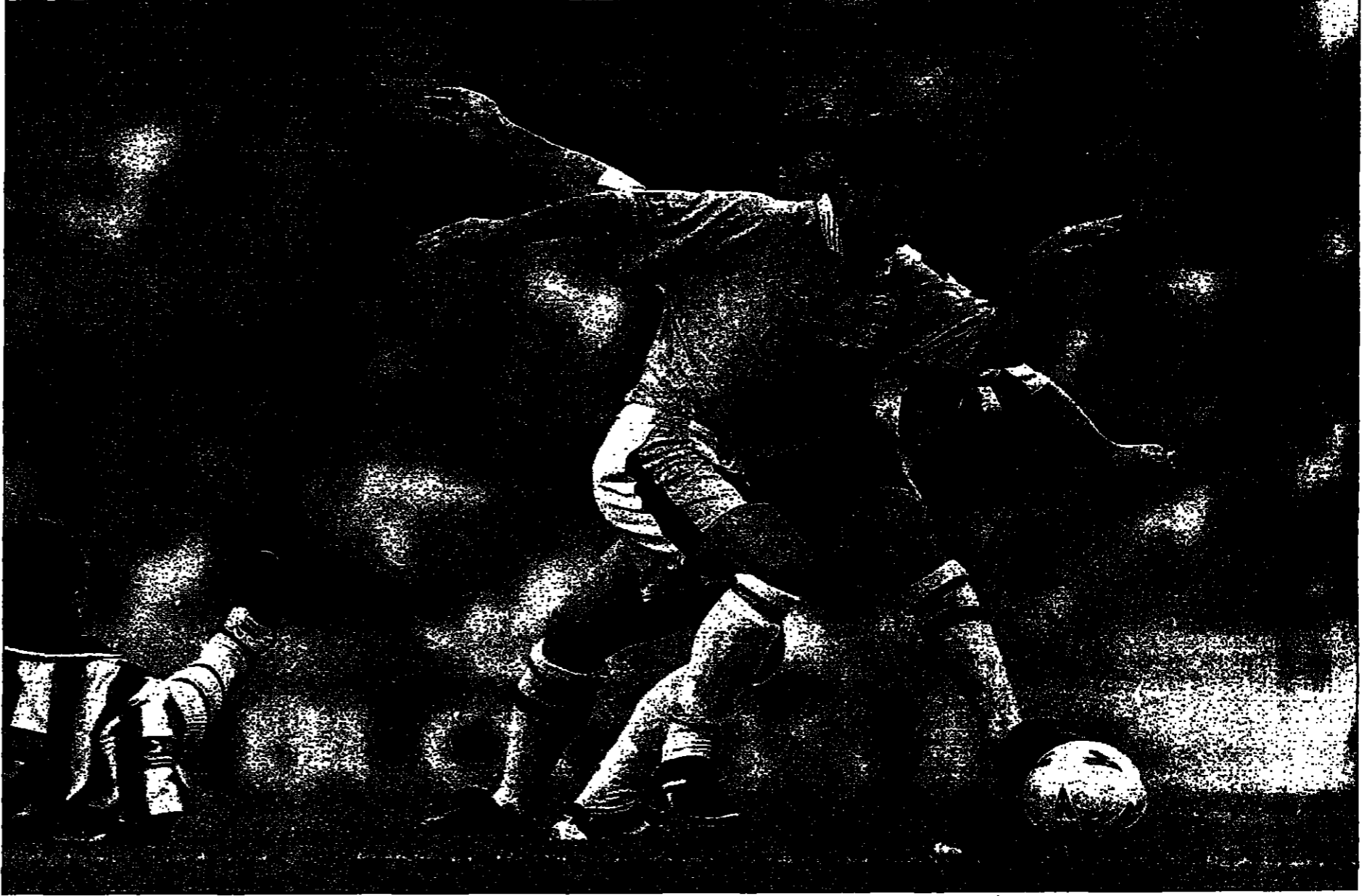
Florin Raducioiu, West Ham's £2.4 million signing from Espanyol, has a calf problem and misses this afternoon's game against managerless Arsenal at Highbury. Fernando Nelson, Aston Villa's recruit from Sporting Lisbon, is a casualty at Hillsborough and Sasa Curcic, for whom Brian Little paid Bolton £4 million, has yet to receive a work permit.

Tottenham await the arrival of Allan Nielsen from Brøndby and will be without Dean Austin at Wood Park after a knee operation. Kevin Callacher and Graham Fenton are expected to lead Blackburn's attack.

Manchester United, who open their title defence against Wimbledon at Selhurst Park, will be at full strength if Ryan Giggs, Roy Keane and Nicky Butt shake off minor niggles. Karel Poborsky and Jordi Cruyff may stay on the bench. Roy Evans is not expected to draft Patrick Berger, his £3.25 million Czech, straight into the Liverpool side at Middlesbrough.

Nor is there likely to be an immediate sighting of Arsenal's two Frenchmen, Patrick Vieira and Rémi Garde, against West Ham; and a third, Arsène Wenger, who everybody assumes will succeed the dismissed Bruce Rioch, is still in Japan.

More soccer, page 11



Georgian style... Manchester City's Georgi Kinkladze weaves his way through the Ipswich midfield to set up another attack at Maine Road last night. PHOTOGRAPH: MICHAEL STEELE

First Division: Manchester City 1, Ipswich Town 0

City take first step on the long road back

Michael Walker

UTOPIA THEY'RE off. It may have been a Friday night and it may still be the middle of August but the English football season is again in motion. Six days after the Scots started their league campaign Manchester City defeated Ipswich Town 1-0 at Maine Road last night and set the renamed Nationwide League off and running.

Steve Lomas got the goal midway through the first half as City did at the first attempt

what took three months last year: win a game at home. They did it with 10 men for half an hour in front of a big crowd, 29,126.

Away from Moss Side, though, the where is not as significant as the when and why. Football on a Friday night will become the norm because of Sky TV's deal with the Football League.

Television, more than ever, dictates the season's schedule and the games will be on the screens six days a week from now until May 26, when the play-offs finish. Thursdays

will provide the one night off and, when Saturday comes, men may beg to go shopping with their wives. Yet, despite the looming over-exposure, rarely can a season have been so keenly anticipated.

Even before it had begun, however, it seemed Ipswich were determined to stifle euphoria. Having been the Division's top scorers last year, and scoring more away than City managed altogether, Ipswich named two keepers in their starting XI.

Only young Wright emerged but in the first min-

ute, after Kinkladze had left two Ipswich midfielders trailing and linked up with his fellow Georgian Kavelashvili, it seemed that Ipswich might need two keepers. They took the inevitable early surge by City, though, and could have gone ahead in the 20th minute had Tarico contrived a better finish from Sedgley's composed move forward.

Two minutes later they were one down and the season had its first goal. Lomas was the scorer and he jumped strongly to head in from two yards. But the credit belonged

to the creator. Collecting the ball on the left, Kinkladze jinked his way past three challengers before clipping in a cross too inviting to miss.

Lomas declined a £3 million transfer to Wimbledon in the summer and, while City could do with the money, Lomas and Kinkladze could be worth their weight in season tickets a year hence.

City's defence is another matter. Consistently stretched in the first half by Ipswich's two Dutchmen, Uilenbeek and Petis, the new arrival from Feyenoord, they

continued to look fragile when Ipswich exerted pressure after the break.

Sure enough they cracked past the hour when Frontzeck was exposed by Marshall's pass to Mason, who tumbled under the German's challenge. As Mason was clean through, the referee Hebrון sent Frontzeck off.

Manchester City (Innal): Brightwell, Frontzeck, Symons, Brown, Sumner, Lomas, Phillips (Hilly, 87 min), Kavelashvili, Kinkladze, Foster. Ipswich: Wright, Sedgley, Tidman, Vaughan (Walshie, 87), Stockwell, Uilenbeek, Tarico, Williams, Brown, Marshall, Petis. Referee: T. Holloran (Newton Aquilley).

Women's British Open Championship

Klein in her seven-league spikes

David Davies at Woburn

EMILIE KLEIN, "feeding off the momentum" as she put it, had a second-round 96 in the Woburn Women's British Open here yesterday. It took her two-round total to 134, 12 under par, and meant that, as she had played the last two rounds in the American tournament she won last week in 66, 65, she was 23 under par for her last 72 holes.

Yesterday's round gave her a five-shot lead over Alison Nicholas, Karris Webb and Annika Sorenstam and puts her recent strike rate for birdies at around one every three holes. This, it seems, is around her strike rate when shopping for shoes, a pair every three shops, for she cheerfully confessed yesterday that she had a fetish about them and was "closing on Imelda Marcos".

This week, being overseas, the American has restricted herself to travelling with 12 pairs, but her golf remains unaffected. Klein, like Webb and Sorenstam, belongs to the minimalist school of golf, both in physique — 5ft 4in and 8st 9lb — and in her

swing which, like the mills of God, grinds enviably slow and exceedingly sure.

She takes an age to get to the top of her backswing — John Daly would have hit and been off the front end of the tee by the time she gets there — but finding fairways is no problem at all. So far this season she has hit 738 out of the 936 she has aimed at.

Klein is another who, like Jenny Lidback who had a 68 on Thursday, has abandoned the long irons and instead carries a seven- and nine-wood. "They are just so much easier to hit," she says. The seven-wood goes around 180 yards, the nine around 165 and she prefers them even for those shots out of the rough which traditionally have been sold to need the Harcor cutting edge of an iron.

"I don't hit the ball high enough with a three- or four-iron," she says. "So I hit the woods, which drop down easier on the greens. If I hit the iron I'd have to run the ball on to the greens, which is chancier." Klein birdied yesterday, one of them, the 175-yard 11th, with the nine-wood, and had four more birdies besides.

None of the leaders has an imposing physical presence

but Klein looks positively fragile, a fragility that engenders protectiveness and a feeling that she ought to cross the road only with a lollipop lady on hand. But the others are not fooled. Nicholas said of her: "This is a tough course but she hasn't realised it yet. In fact she might never."

Laura Davies, disgusted with herself, said shortly:

"She hits it dead straight and holes lots of putts, which is perfect for round here, so her lead is no surprise." On being told she was 11 behind Klein she said: "I'd need 10 more rounds and a different course to make that up."

Davies made the cut, but only just, and launched into some familiar complaints about Woburn. "This course scares me too much," she said. "I'm terrified on every shot. It's no coincidence that I've not had a good British Open here. It's totally my fault. I know that, but I just know I can't play the course. It's been two days of misery as far as I'm concerned."

The event goes walkabout after this year. Next year it will be played at Sunningdale, not a notably more open course, and the year after that at Royal Lytham & St Annes, where at least there are hardly any trees to worry about. It comes back to Woburn in 1999 and then goes to Royal Birkdale.

Davies said before the event started this week that this was the one tournament she really would wish to have on her record before she was finished, so it might pay her to make a few preliminary visits to Lytham and Birkdale,

where her biggest asset, her power, will not also be her biggest problem.

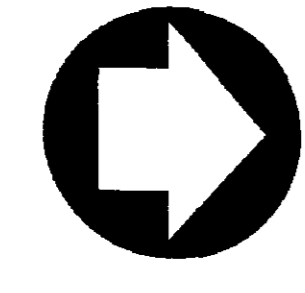
Webb, as befits the season she is having, was quietly confident about the chase in store for the next two days. "She had to come from behind to beat me in America last week and now I'm in that position and she's got two days to protect her lead. She will want to stay aggressive but that's hard to do with a five-shot lead."

The Australian felt that her 70 might have been better had she tried less hard. "By the time I teed off," she said, "Emilee was 12 under and that put the pressure on and I tried too hard."

But Klein has a formidable chasing group behind her and has pressures of her own. If she is to earn her way into the Solheim Cup team, she needs to win here and also next week; nothing less will do.

Some distinguished names were extinguished by the cut. Lotte Neumann, the world No. 3, was five over, as was the world No. 10 Val Skinner. Three British players who might have hoped to contend also found themselves with the weekend off: Trish Johnson, Helen Wadsworth and Lara Fairclough.

Klein... five shots clear



It is now impossible to see royalty as anything more than human. And a sense that they are more than human is the only way of accepting their superhuman status.

Jeremy Hardy

Outlook page 14

Guardian COLLINS Crossword 20,734

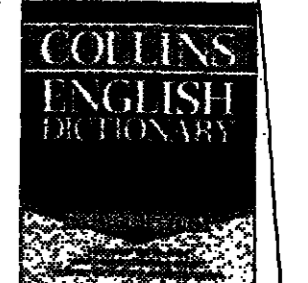
A copy of the Collins English Dictionary will be sent to the first five correct entries drawn. Entries to Guardian Crossword No 20,734, P.O. Box 315, Mitcham, Surrey, CR4 2AX, by first post on Friday Solution and winners in the Guardian on Monday August 26.

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- #### Set by Enigmatist
- ##### Across
- 1 Hamlet — jeering at the play when the characters are arranged thus? ... (11)
 - 9 ... an end when these jeeners are put on? (7)
 - 10 The setter's toadious — one gets something plithy? (7)
 - 11 Dog bit rear end? (9)
 - 12 It's all setters need to get short break in? (5)
 - 13, 19 American songster thatching prison (4-4)
 - 14 Moral chewed somewhat (1,5,3)
 - 16 Went across and drank too much? (10)
 - 19 See 13
 - 21 Plants half-hearted old lawman? (5)
 - 22 Two ways of deciphering around 500 all right? (4-5)
 - 24 Square framework topped off with energy? (7)
 - 25 Awkwardly situated — except, perhaps, for catching rabbits? (2,1,4)
 - 26 Filled in — setad on French cheese? (4-7)
- ##### Down
- 1 Rang in live with ship personnel — I'll raise water (10,5)
 - 2 Silly one leaving port? (5)
 - 3 16 across traveller, and



- what he tries to do to further charm? (7)
- 4 Part of seat where one lays down one's guns? (3-4)
 - 5 Sudden deflation will produce happy ending after 15 in play (4,4)
 - 6 Route to Oz John bade farewell (5,5,4)
 - 8, 7 See a way a sea on a hill may provide trade warning (5,6)
 - 15 Everyone gets fatter — it's OK before 5 in play (4,4)
 - 16 Vitality includes a booming sound (8)
 - 17 Saw the dog in the lead? (7)
 - 18 I'll support term that is unsettling some professors? (7)
 - 20 Poet's uninteresting retreat (8)
 - 23 Doc perhaps enlisted by World War forces (5)
- Crossword solution 20,734

The Guardian Outlook

This is Clare Moorhead. She was three when she was killed by half a ton of metal outside her home, one of 25 million people — 500,000 of them Britons — killed by cars in the last 100 years. The statistics could not be more stark. More have died on the roads than in all of Europe's plagues and more than by genocide, famine or nuclear explosion. Cars kill more people than murders, suicide or disease. One British child in 15 is killed or injured on the roads by their mid-teens — ten people will die today. Yet no other form of death is taken so lightly or thought so acceptable. JOANNA MOORHEAD remembers her sister and asks . . .



Most of the time she spent in hospital she was alone as my parents were encouraged to come home and wait rather than be at her bedside. So she spent her last night surrounded by strangers'

Will you kill a child today?

I DIDN'T hear the bang that ended Clare's life because I was down the road, playing at my friend Elspeth's house. It wasn't until my sister Anne ran down the drive to tell me the news that I found out. Anne was breathless and could hardly get the words out, but we could tell by her face that something terrible had happened. "It's Clare," she said. "She's been run over. Mummy says you're to come straight home."

Clare was three years old, the youngest of our family. Anne was eight, I was nearly 10, and Mark was six. Just a few hours earlier, on a sunny July morning, we'd all been playing together in our back garden. There had been the usual fights and quarrels, the usual noise, the usual fun. Looking back, it was one of those days that seems to sum

up all that is happy and secure about childhood. Except that for us, childhood was about to end; we would never feel entirely safe again.

By the time I arrived at our gate, Clare had already been placed on a stretcher. I think that was the moment when I realised how serious it all was, that sometimes terrible events happened that nobody could control.

Clare died 20 hours later. Most of the time she spent in hospital she was alone as my parents were encouraged to come home and wait by the telephone rather than at her bedside. So my little sister spent her last night surrounded by white-coated strangers. Even at a distance of 24 years, the anger still burns when I think of Clare that night. I hug my little daughters fiercely and pray they will

never know the terror and loneliness she must have felt.

My daughters are four and two, and through them I remember Clare and the little person she was. Like Rosie and Elinor, the nieces she would never know, Clare was bubbly and bright and pretty and cute. She was stubborn, too, and though she was the youngest of the four of us, she was smart enough sometimes to get her own back.

One morning a few weeks before she died, she somehow managed to pack Mark into a suitcase and close the lid. My father heard the ensuing commotion and opened the lid to release a panicky Mark, who had realised his little sister didn't intend always to be the victim.

But she had no chance against the car that killed her. Like most pedestrians who die

or are injured on the roads, she was simply tossed into the air like a rag doll.

Today sees the 100th anniversary of the very first of those tragedies, the death of Bridget Driscoll of Croydon, south London.

On August 17 1896, Driscoll, a labourer's wife, aged 44, was on her way to the annual fete of a Catholic temperance society in Crystal Palace. She was crossing a road near the entrance of the palace with her teenage daughter and two friends when three cars giving public demonstration rides rounded a bend. Driscoll was struck by the last car and died quickly from head injuries. Witnesses reported that the driver had been zig-zagging at high speed to show off to his girlfriend, but an inquest returned a verdict of "accidental death".

Relatives and friends who have lost loved ones in road deaths will reflect on the Driscoll case this afternoon as they hold a silent vigil at the spot at which she died. For the Driscoll case set a precedent that still persists — the most commonly returned inquest verdict for road deaths continues to be "accidental death".

For Joanne Browning, who lost her five-month-old daughter Alice in a car crash two years ago, most road deaths are nothing of the sort. They're labelled accidents as though nobody was doing anything wrong, but in the vast majority of cases the driver was going too fast, or went through a red light, or ignored a road sign.

Alice was in a child safety seat, but it didn't save her. In my family's case, the driver who killed Clare was reading his map book instead of looking at the road ahead. If he had been driving just a little more carefully, I would now have a 27-year-old sister.

Joanne Browning is an active member of RoadPeace, the national charity for road traffic victims. She believes we've all grown to accept what she calls "road usage" as a regrettable but necessary by-product of our reliance on cars. But it doesn't have to be that way.

Death due to drinking and driving has been reduced dramatically over the past decade, but only one in seven road deaths fits into this category. Most are caused by carelessness, inattention or flouting of road regulations.

Britain is the only country in Europe where a death can be completely disregarded in deciding whether to charge a motorist. In many cases the victim's name is not even mentioned in court at the ensuing proceedings.

Expressed as a risk, road death is by far the biggest threat to all our lives. Yet while we rightly worry over guns and drugs, the slow haemorrhage caused by traffic "accidents" passes us by.

Why do we all take this matter-of-fact attitude to the loss of so many people on our roads? Why do we all think the onus is on us as pedestrians to keep ourselves safe, rather than on us as drivers to ensure we are not dangerous?

Over the past two decades I've thought only occasionally about Clare, pictured the little grave in a Manchester cemetery that we used to visit but don't any more. But over the past four years, since my own children were born, I've thought about her a lot.

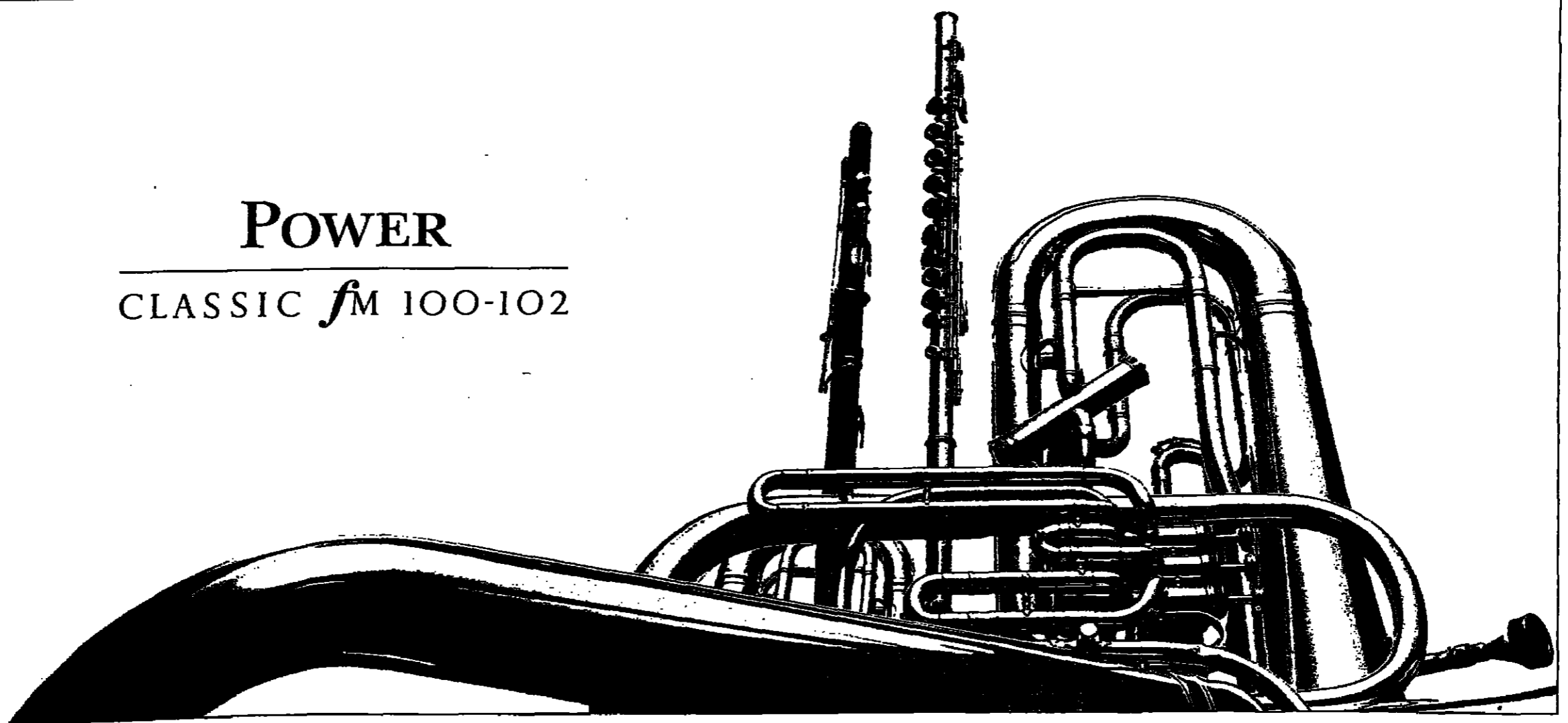
I've mourned her anew partly because I've realised exactly how much we lost when that car hit her and partly as I've feared losing my daughters in the same way.

Once or twice recently I've heard a car screeching past and felt like running out into the street like John Irving's Garp, outraged that anyone could be driving so recklessly.

If someone in your family ended up under a car's wheels, wouldn't you want to do the same?

RoadPeace can be contacted on 0181-964 1021. Its march begins at Gypsy Hill Station, south London, at 1.45pm today.

POWER
CLASSIC fm 100-102



Josh advises a multinational company on what's cool. He is nearly at the end of his working life. Josh is 13

IAN KATZ on the kids on the make as researchers and product developers for the billion-dollar American youth market

RYAN HURLEY is in the ideas business. He has been working with a bicycle manufacturer and a confectionary company. He is in the early stages of developing a magnet-driven "hover-bike" and is doing some thinking about spray-on tattoos. Hurley will have to scale back his product development work later this month; in two weeks the summer holidays will be over and he will be back at school. He's 11.

The suburban Chicagoan is one of many American children topping up their allowances by advising major corporations on what products will appeal to their peers. "I just give them really cool ideas that kids would like and stuff that I draw up, like inventions and stuff," explains Hurley, who regularly attends brainstorming sessions organised by Doyle Research Associates, a Chicago-based market research firm.

With American children aged 12-19 spending more than \$100 billion a year, companies are trying harder than ever to find out what kids want — so that they can then sell it to them. In some areas, schools are bedecked with ads for hamburger chains and fizzy drinks, while a special cable TV channel pipes ads straight into 12,000 of the country's 110,000 schools.

Peter Zollo, president of

Teenage Research Unlimited, says his companies are soliciting the opinions of their young target customers more assiduously and taking them more seriously. "Some companies with big kid products had never talked to kids. That is changing."

Zollo's company maintains panels of teenagers ready to give their opinions on different products. For jeans, its researchers look for kids who follow fashion and, more importantly, are followed by their peers. "We'll go to a bunch of kids and say, 'Who's the coolest kid you know?'"

A number of American companies have effectively cut out the middlemen of market research firms and recruited their own "consultants". The computer software giant Microsoft runs a programme called Kid's Council, through which it taps the opinions of a panel of local schoolchildren. The kids meet weekly at the company's "campus" outside Seattle to suggest ideas for new products and discuss the way they use computers and the Internet. In exchange they get Microsoft goodies and an invitation to an annual party.

"We basically, like, advised Microsoft about what kind of things to do," says Andrew Cooleage, aged 11, one of the company's consultants. Cooleage suggested the company make more games that appeal to both boys and girls — "they're basically violent games for boys or cutesy little

games for girls" — and also advised Microsoft to emulate some shareware programmes, software cheaply distributed via the Internet.

For his ideas, and for appearing in a Microsoft promotional film, he got "this really cool backpack", some free computer software and \$250. As part of the programme, he signed a contract relinquishing any royalties to products developed from his ideas. "I think it's a little unfair if we give them the idea for this programme that makes them billions of dollars."

Most companies still tap the opinion of young consumers through market research firms which specialise in supplying articulate and creative kids for product-testing or brainstorming sessions. Doyle Research Associates, for instance, provides a service called "kideation" in which, as senior researcher Tom McGee puts it, children "are used as the springboard to get people looking at things from a kid's perspective". The children get between \$50 and \$75 for attending each two-hour session.

At first, Matt Faden, 12, found the "kideation" sessions "kind of cheesy". The room was filled with hammers bearing different words and multi-coloured chairs. He and the other children were encouraged to play games to get them into "a creative mood" and were then given large



Joshua Koplewicz, Levi Strauss consultant ... 'I'm a very good anticipator'

PHOTOGRAPH: RICHARD POHLE

papers on which they were told to write down anything they thought, however off the wall. Faden wasn't over-whelmed by his fellow brainstormers. "The kind of ideas they bring in there are creative but they're like the kind of kids you don't really want to be around. We had to talk about what our hobbies were and one of these kids said his was watching TV while eating hot, buttery popcorn."

But he has continued to participate in the sessions, attracted by the \$30-40 pay-cheque for each. Recently he has been specialising in cereals, an area in which he

already has considerable expertise. He has come up with ideas for cookies and cream cereal, a chocolate and peanut butter variation and "one that you don't know the flavour of until you bite into it."

In general, he says, companies show a poor understanding of what appeals to children. "They just find out what TV cartoon shows are doing well and slap the name of the show on the box, but kids just want something that tastes good, they really don't care if it says Garfield on it like they did when they were five."

Unlike Faden, Hurley says he would offer his consulting

services even if he were not paid for it. He's always had loads of ideas, he says, and it's fun to tell people about them.

"They wanted me to draw a diagram of a bike and it had all these cool things on it and it was really funky and they really liked me." His mother says Hurley first began spouting ideas at the age of four when he would advise her on ways to "consolidate" her housework. By five, he was scribbling drawings in his Thinking Journal. Each of the three Hurley children keeps a Thinking Journal, in which they jot down reactions to the

"value of the month" discussed at the family's monthly conference.

Hurley says his friends envy his lucrative sideline but he tries not to boast about it at school, though he did appear once on a daytime chat show discussing his unusual job. "They really liked me." He is saving his earnings "for college" and says he is going to be a doctor, "and also an inventor and an artist. That's my main idea."

Joshua Koplewicz nurses rather more modest ambitions. "I wanna make a big difference in the world," he explains matter-of-factly. "I

wanna make a change that people will read about in text books 100 years from now and say, 'That was an amazing change'."

The smooth-talking 13-year-old may already have done a lot to change the way the world looks — or at least dresses. For the past three years, he has worked as a consultant to Levi Strauss, regularly passing the jeans company intelligence on "what's in and what's out and what kind of things kids want."

The oldest son of a New York psychiatrist and an artist, Koplewicz always seemed to be a few months ahead of the next trend. A few years ago he started wearing Stuci surf wear to school "because I could see it was getting popular with the older kids."

Within a few months some of the "more stylish kids" in his class were wearing Stuci; by the next autumn term everyone was wearing it. By then, of course, Koplewicz, aged 10, had moved on. "For some reason I just have a taste of what's in or out. I have no particular theory of why, I guess it's just in my blood. I'm a very good anticipator."

Levi Strauss has assessed his keen sense of style three years ago after he was invited to one of the company's focus groups by a friend who worked in market research. Koplewicz was interviewed by a Levi's executive who asked him 100 questions ranging from "the smallest details about brand

He has come up with a cookies and cream cereal and one you don't know the flavour of until you bite into it

labels or where a button or pocket is to what kind of sports are cool to play." The company was sufficiently impressed with his answers to hire him to carry out a number of research assignments every year.

Typically, he says, the firm would send him a notebook, a disposable camera and tape recorder and he would be told to comb the city photographing and interviewing kids he considered to be cool. He was also told to write imaginary letters to "a kid in Russia about what kinds of style are in and what are out and what kinds of things kids do and what they don't."

After each assignment, a Levi's executive would visit his family's Manhattan apartment to review his notebooks and listen to his interviews. Then they would rifle through his wardrobe, grilling him on why he chose particular garments and quizzing him on when and where he would wear them.

It was hard work but it paid handsomely. For around 20 hours' work, Koplewicz would typically collect between \$100 and \$120, around 10 times his weekly allowance. The job came with little security.

When such assignments from the company called with an assignment, Koplewicz says, they usually warned that if he did not return their call within 24 hours he would be fired.

"They were pretty blunt." When the company asked him to recommend two stylish kids three years younger than himself earlier this year, he could see the writing on the wall. "I haven't been officially fired or downgraded or whatever, but they haven't really given me a call in a while. I think I'm too old."

Writer/director Guy Jenkin made his career lampooning politicians on Spitting Image and Drop The Dead Donkey, but recent events put the Tories beyond satire. In his latest drama it's the turn of New Labour to feel the lash of his scabrous wit, he tells PETER LENNON

The man who shot Bambi

WHAT preparation do you need for making a satire on New Labour? A study of Cromwell is helpful, according to writer-director Guy Jenkin, who is currently making Crossing The Floor, a BBC television drama about resurgent New Labour.

Jenkin studied Cromwell at Cambridge. "His diaries tell how he had these immense battles with his conscience — with God almost — about what decisions he should make next. Yet he always came back to the political, pragmatic decision and decided that was what God wanted."

We were on the set of Crossing The Floor. The plot-line encapsulates the Toryisation of the Labour Party: a Tory home secretary, about to be shafted by his party, crosses the floor of the House and is worked over by New Labour spin doctors.

The image of Pecksniffian Michael Howard being massaged by Mandelson is enough to bring a happy glow of anticipation. The

connection is inescapable since David Hanratty, the fictional home secretary, is played by Tom Wilkinson, who played Pecksniff in BBC's adaptation of Martin Chuzzlewit and also starred in Jenkin's A Very Open Prison, a tale of penitential catastrophe.

Satire programmes have been routinely peppered with Blair jokes and stand-up comedians mechanically do their lame duty by sanitised Labour, but this is the first full-length play to set its sights on the party. Why did it take so long for Blair to become a target? Partly because the Tories offer more tempting material. A logistical reason is that it normally takes two years from concept to transmission for a full-length drama.

Jenkin, co-producer and co-writer of Drop The Dead Donkey, is well aware that he will be accused of damaging Labour. "But people have been writing stories about the Tories for 17 years with noticeably little effect," he said. "I think if you



Action man ... Jenkin, right, on the set of Crossing The Floor

PHOTOGRAPH: MARTIN GOOVIN

want to change the world you would not be a writer — you go into politics."

He could think of only one case in which satire unquestionably had effect, and that was the Spitting Image puppet of David Steel in the pocket of David Owen. Jenkin, who was one of that programme's original writers, revealed that this came about by accident. They only had a little puppet of Steel so at first they simply held him closer to the camera. But then they got fed up and dumped him in Owen's pocket. The effect was devastating, and some say permanently damaging, for the leader of the Liberal Party.

On the set, David Han-

ratty the former home secretary, is responding to tuition from a spin doctor. "Oh you mean I should be like Tom. The wonder boy, and permanently walk around with a ricms-like grin on my face as if I've got a pineapple stuffed up my arse?" The young acolytes freeze as their Leader (Neil Pearson from Drop The Dead Donkey) is observed coming out of the shadows. A line in the script introduces him: "The young, charismatic, handsome and only very slightly demented Tom Peel."

He gives Hanratty a doctrinal homily written long before Clare Short ruminated aloud on split personality. "If we choose to be po-

liticians we have a duty to suppress many of our inclinations in order to transform ourselves into the perfect candidate, whatever stress or strain, or tension or bizarre hallucinogenic visions it causes in our private lives." The story goes from gracelessness to treachery, at which point Jenkin introduces that "additional element" which he hopes carries comedy to a higher level: the scheming and dodging collapses in tragedy — a death in the family tests the threadbare remnants of Hanratty's decency.

Although Jenkin's training was in satire shows — he started his career in Radio 4's Week Ending and went

on to Spitting Image — he resists the description "satire" because, he says: "You get an awful lot of baggage that goes with that word. I suppose I think that satire is often an excuse for things which should be funny but are not. I would call my films political comedies."

His antecedents are less Alan Flater than Preston Sturges. His Lord Of Misrule (in which a billious, dying Lord Chancellor offers his scabrous memoirs to the Sun, shown earlier this year) had the Sturges characteristic of a situation going from mild unravelling to frenzied, controlled, farce.

Jenkin, 41, lanky, courteous, with an expression which veers between the thoughtful academic and the apologetic hound dog, has been a considerable name in scriptwriting for years and has won many awards. It was only last year when he started directing that his name began to be known outside the industry. Now his career is rocketing. He has done a film adaptation of Chekov's The Wood Demon, soon to be filmed in Costa Rica, and written a gangster movie about the Russian mafia, After Midnight, which will be in production soon.

He got into directing by default, but very much by inclination. After a long delay, the script for A Very Open Prison was given the go-ahead, but only if shooting began within 10 days. Jenkin suggested that since they could hardly find a decent director available at such short notice, he might as well do it — and one of the most promising directorial careers for some time was launched. "I now feel," he says, "that doing the script

and not directing is like writing the first draft of a novel and leaving someone else to write the second."

Was Jenkin gratified by Clare Short's outburst (which happened while he was editing Crossing The Floor)? "It is not very encouraging in real life," he says, "but it's encouraging to be a doctor, and also an inventor and an artist. That's my main idea."

Jenkin admits he gets depressed now about the state of politics. "What does it take to make someone resign these days?" he said. "Sodomising the Queen Mother, perhaps?"

Crossing The Floor will be shown on BBC2 in October.

The Guardian The Observer

On Course 1996

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PHOTOGRAPH DAVID SILLITOE

Rowers Steven Redgrave and Matthew Pinsent were our only true champions in Atlanta — Redgrave's fourth successive triumph. So why are they so miserable?

Bronzed off with the golden boys

The Joanna Coles Interview

SUPPOSE for a moment that I had been sent to interview a rival journalist on a rival newspaper who had just published a collection of interviews so insightful and amusing that it had earned him or her several million pounds, and a permanent place at the top of the bestseller list. It would not necessarily be the most auspicious of meetings and the reader might be right to feel suspicious if I didn't get on. I am prepared to admit I would probably arrive already grey with envy, take copious notes on how tastefully they had spent their dosh, while at the same time trying to squeeze out the tiniest morsel of advice on how I might replicate their success. It's rare, but sometimes there is an inherent conflict between interviewer and interviewee.

There was, however, no conflict where Britain's Olympic rowers and sole gold medalists, Steven Redgrave and Matthew Pinsent, were concerned. I have never harboured secret longings to be an Olympic rower and, as I watched them throtle the Australians into second place, I was shouting wild encouragement at my television set. Yes, yes, said their agent, they'd be happy to chat and liked being interviewed together. Steven was just back from his holiday in Florida and feeling rested after their triumph. I dismissed the tabloid reports, which claimed on Tuesday that Redgrave was annoyed John Major hadn't sent him a congratulatory fax. I was going to meet two sporting giants and I was really looking forward to it. By the time our 40-minute meeting was over, I have never been so glad to leave an interview in my life. Hello, says Steven Redgrave, looking at his watch. He will look at his watch more than 18 times in the next 40 minutes, pretty much every time I ask him a question and certainly every time his partner, Matthew Pinsent, bothers to answer one. Never mind, I don't know this yet, and am still enthusiastic as we sit in the lobby of the Langham Hilton waiting for Matthew, who is on his way. As we wait, Redgrave shows me the medal and I enthuse. He shrugs, apparently bored. Oh well, I think to myself, he's entitled to be blasé, he must have done this hundreds of times and he does have three more at home. He seems dour, unpleasant even, and I wonder if it's because no one seems to recognise him. But then we are surrounded by foreign tourists... Next, he remarks he hasn't eaten lunch because he's no longer in training and anyway he's not hungry. So I put the underlying surliness down to low blood sugar. Besides, I hadn't expected to meet Mr Cheerful. After the final, I remember being nonplussed by his terse announcement: "I've had enough. If anyone sees me near a boat will they please shoot me?" Considering he had just entered Olympic history as only the fourth man to win four consecutive gold medals, it seemed unnecessarily graceless. But hell, I reckoned he was probably exhausted. I remember too that even the BBC's voraciously persuasive Dan Topolaki struggled in their gold-medal interview. Oh well, at least 25-year-old Matthew, the younger of the two, cheered as he hit the finishing line and I discard my doubts as he arrives and we go downstairs to take photos. Understandably, few people like having their photo taken and it is quite common for interviewees to protest. Redgrave and Pinsent do not protest, but they begin to radiate a sort of non-specific hostility. Neither of them say anything for the entire 10 minutes. Instead, they maintain a sullen, dour silence which infects the room. I can almost see Redgrave's mood deteriorating in front of me. It seems no coincidence that the hotel's PR manager suddenly bursts in and demands to know what are we doing. I explain we are photographing Britain's Olympic-winning oarsmen. Nobody tells me anything, she grumbles, tossing a cursory "congratulations" over her shoulder on the way out. Can you get a bit closer together, the photographer asks gently? The two men flinch. We troop upstairs to Matthew's suite and arrange ourselves in the sofa bit. "Did you see Sharon Davies is presenting The Big Breakfast now," says Pinsent, 6ft 5ins and grazing the doorframe. "Yeah, but only because she got booted off Gladiators." Retorts Redgrave sourly. So, I begin brightly, as Pinsent promptly disappears into the bedroom. Where does your extraordinary motivation come from? "It comes from within," says

Redgrave, in a voice so flat I fear he may be deflating on the spot. "You set yourself targets. We had an ability and found a sport we were good at. We wanted to take it as high as we could. The highest thing is the Olympic Games." Would you agree, I ask Pinsent, as he saunters back in, wrestling with the zip on his suit bag. "Yeah, sure," he shrugs, though I am not convinced he heard Redgrave's answer. "We set our goal after Barcelona to win Atlanta." What is it about rowing that they like? Pinsent (Folding a pair of blue chinos.) "There must be an end result." Redgrave: "We hate the training, the grind, the day in, day out. It's the goal." But if you hate it, and the goal comes round only once every four years, is it worth spending your life on it? Pinsent (Grimly.) "It's a great achievement." Redgrave (Dully.) "Yes it's worth the sacrifice, I've won it four times. You think 'Well, what else could I be doing?'" What do they think about when they're rowing? Redgrave: "Your mind tends to drift on to all sorts of things. One of the skills of being a top sportsman is the powers of concentration, we can concentrate much longer than other people. It's the quality of training." Do they talk to each other when they train? Redgrave (Glancing at watch.) "When we're doing heavy weight sessions." What sort of things do they talk about or say? Pinsent: "Like 'Shit, this is hard.'" I know what he means. We are getting nowhere. I have no rapport with either of them, but more importantly they appear to have no rapport with each other. I suspect they have spent too long rowing up and down the river, staring at the back of each other's head. Having finished packing his overnight bag, Pinsent is now plun-

dering the complimentary supply of Hilton Humbugs. I try again. Now that Redgrave is throwing in the oars, how do they both feel about the end of such a successful partnership? Pinsent (Noisily crunching humbug.) "It was good while it lasted. You can't be sad about it." Do they socialise together? Redgrave: "Yeah." Pinsent: "Well we will do now." What do you like about each other? Silence. I turn to Redgrave who is looking at his watch. What do you like about Matthew? Redgrave (Bored.) "He's good fun." Matthew. I continue, ignoring the fact that he is ignoring me, what do you like about Steve (who is glancing at his watch again)? Pinsent: "The fact he thinks along the same lines as me." Pinsent has tired of the free humbugs and is now flicking through a copy of The Hilton Guest. I resist my desire to snatch it from his hand and demand, like a teacher, that he pay attention. Instead, I ask him how, rowing full-time since Barcelona, they have coped financially? He explains that a series of sponsorship deals means they have a salary of around £25,000 each a year, which seems awfully low when compared to other world-class athletes. Linford Christie, Alan Shearer... Do they think this disparity unfair? Redgrave folds his arms and stares crossly. "We enjoy doing what we're doing and being successful. I wouldn't have changed anything." Do they have any advice for younger rowers hoping to follow in their wake? Pinsent: "Not really." Who are their sporting heroes? Pinsent: "Anyone who in some ways dedicates themselves to sport." Redgrave: "And uses the talent they've got."

Do they have anyone specific in mind? Redgrave: "Not really; I can't think of anyone." They are similarly unilluminating when it comes to the issue of British sport. We traipse through familiar territory, none of it worth repeating. I try less familiar territory, hobbies, sacrifice, failure, none of that worth repeating either. I am desperate to leave but I would like to know what the monosyllabic Redgrave plans to do next? Redgrave: "We have a lot of media work coming in." What sort of media work? Redgrave: "Appearances, speeches." Are you any good at it, I demand incredulously? Redgrave: "I've been doing it quite well for the last eight years. I'd be surprised if more doesn't come along." Well, what sort of media work would he like to do in an ideal world? He looks blankly. Across the room, Pinsent has chuckled the magazine and is busy blowing loudly through the holes in his room key. I glance back to Redgrave who, amazingly, is apparently struggling to say something of his own volition. Redgrave (Slowly) "I have to decide what to do for the..." Pinsent (Interrupting)... "For the rest of your life." Redgrave: "It's something I don't want to rush into. Rowing's been my life for the last 20 years." Is that why he was so grumpy at the end of the race? Redgrave: "We told everyone from Barcelona that the 27th of July was when we were going to win in Atlanta. We'd told all these people we'd win. There wasn't the elation of thinking you might get silver and walking away with the gold. We expected to do it." I have to get out. There's no doubting their achievement, but I can bear their palpable unhappiness no longer. "Interrogation over," I smile bleakly, as I make for the door. In the lift Pinsent suddenly reaches down into my bag, and unmasked, grabs some loose cuttings I have photocopied as part of my research. The headline reads "Men of Iron". "Oh Men of Iron, are we?" he guffaws, as he stuffs the cuttings back. "Men of Iron," I murmur softly. "Men of Iron."

Please could you stop picking on us Masons?

MICHAEL HIGHAM says the Justice Commission won't be compromised by Sir Frederick Crawford's craft

FREEMASONRY'S critics have seized upon the fact that Sir Frederick Crawford — who was appointed to chair the Criminal Cases Review Commission — is a Freemason. They assume that because he is a Freemason he is compromised, as is the Commission. As proof for this, they repeat the erroneous claim that Freemasons are sworn to protect each other regardless of the circumstances. They are wrong. The obligation which a Master Mason takes states specifically "my breast shall be the sacred repository of his secrets when entrusted to my care — murder, treason, felony and all other offences contrary to

the laws of God and the ordinances of the realm being at all times most especially excepted". So if a Freemason does protect a brother who has broken the law, he is not only breaking the law himself but also breaking his Masonic obligation. A new twist has been added to this in the past few days by the publication — in part and out of context — of an obscure piece of Masonic prose which appears as the appendix to one of the many published rituals of Royal Arch Masonry. It is unknown to the vast majority of Freemasons. As quoted, it appears to bear out the myth that Freemasons help each other in an immoral way. In context, however, the passage em-

phasises the promise of the Master Mason's obligation. Paraphrased into modern English, it says that a Freemason's behaviour towards a brother who has erred should be "useful to remind him of his failings and to help him to improve, so that if he is accused of wrongdoing or has acted badly he will reduce undue criticism by acknowledging his responsibility." The piece goes on to say that this advice should be applied to all people and not just to Freemasons. Freemasons know that their duties are to God, the law, their families, their jobs and to society in general. Any duty they might feel they have to another Freemason comes a long way after that.



Michael Higham... "hard to change misconceptions" Freemasons also know — and are told on at least six occasions during the ceremonies they go through — that using their Masonic membership to gain any sort of advantage for themselves or anyone else is contrary to the rules and spirit of Freemasonry. If anyone does try to use it in that way he will become subject to Masonic discipline and depending on the seriousness of his offence will either

have his membership suspended or will be thrown out. The present proceedings of the Grand Lodge show that the discipline process is used when members do unfortunately err. Sir Frederick's Masonic membership is a matter of public record. His appointment to head the Commission was made under the new rules laid down Nolan, so the Home Office will presumably have enquired into his outside interests and been satisfied that there was no conflict of interest. Sir Frederick, like any other Freemason holding public office, will know that if a situation arises in which there could be even a minimal public perception that Freemasonry might be involved in what was being investigated, he must declare an interest and then withdraw. It will be a very sad thing for public life if honourable men are to be denied public office simply because one of their spare-time interests is Freemasonry. We know only too well how difficult it is to change public misconceptions. For over a decade we have

had a deliberate policy of openness. Membership is not secret. Our rules and aims and relationships have been in the public domain for generations. Many Masonic centres have open days and are used by their local communities as social centres. There is a vast amount of literature on Freemasonry available in libraries. There are contacts available for anyone to find out about Freemasonry. And as the media know well when anything comes up there are spokesmen available for comment or interview. What saddens Freemasons is the repetition of old myths which they know to be demonstrably untrue. Critical commentators in the last few days have been careful to say that they are not attacking the personal integrity of Sir Frederick Crawford. Freemasons would say that not only are they doing that but they are attacking the integrity of Freemasons in general. Michael Higham is Grand Secretary of the United Grand Lodge of England.

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MICHAEL BILLINGTON says that the superb work at the Traverse rebuts George Steiner's criticism that the arts are no longer morally enriching

Why Steiner is wrong

GEORGE Steiner set the agenda for the Edinburgh week. Not so much because of his widely reported suggestion that the Festival should self-destruct more because of his disturbing observation that artistic excellence has less and less connection with decency and progress. As he bluntly said: "Great musical performances, art exhibitions, drama festivals, architecture have not only co-existed with political madness, they have adorned and celebrated it."

1990 and initially performed in people's apartments before it became a public event. In essence, it is the testament of a guilt-ridden liberal who, in the course of a visit to a Third World country, is forced to question all the assumptions of his existence: that a belief in beauty, art, personal decency, private fulfillment and political gradualism will somehow make the world a better place. It is the perfect play for a Festival based on the humanist premise that, by confronting great art, we are morally and spiritually enriched.

subtlety of poetry rather than the bluntness of polemic. And Clare Couther, who sits there in a plain black dress, seems to be speaking directly to each of us. That the words come from the heart was confirmed by a tiny moment: when a member of the audience was overcome by a coughing fit, the actress lent across and offered her a glass of water. The gesture both destroyed the artificial boundary between art and life and demonstrated the paradox at the heart of Shaw's masterpiece: that liberal decency may be insufficient in a barbarous universe but is also not yet extinct.

Greig. The hero is an Edinburgh architect who has achieved status and comfort by building sixties tower-blocks that are now falling apart. He is asked, by a petitioning tenant, to assist in their demolition at the same time as his personal life is in ruins: his wife abandons him while his son and daughter turn into hapless fugitives. Greig's play is much more than a foyeyish attack on modern architecture. It is a study in the way private dreams turn into public nightmares.

tegrating like his civic architecture. But the production by Philip Howard, who succeeds Ian Brown as director of the Traverse in October, kept me engrossed and a good performance by Alexander Morton as the guilty hero is accompanied by outstanding ones from Tony Smith as his screwed-up son and from John Stahl as a decent truckdriver who befriends his runaway daughter.



Clare Couther in *The Fever*... Wallace Shawn's moving and important play

est character is a weary vicar, for spiritual solace in a deadly, materialist age. I was enchanted by Theatre Cryptic's *Parallel Lines*, which offers a sexy, voluptuous, musicalised version of Molly Bloom's great affirmative soliloquy from *Ulysses*. I was less taken with Communicado's version of Michel Vinaver's *Portrait Of A Woman* which, while offering multiple perspectives on a French mur-

dress, belies the promise of the title. But total immersion in the Traverse programme suggests that Ian Brown leaves this most crucial of Scottish theatres in rude, investigative health. It also left me doubting Steiner's assumption that art often anaesthetises us against reality. By asking the right questions, it can also force us to confront the moral flaws of our own natures and of the wider world.

Choreographer Jiri Kylian resembles a child pulling apart a perfect toy, says JUDITH MACKRELL

Dancing in the dark

JIRI KYLIAN'S fleet of power dancers have only appeared in Edinburgh twice in the past 20 years, so when many people last saw them they were still performing in the style exemplified by Kylian's 1978 *Symphony Of Psalms*. This classic, which dominated Netherlands Dans Theater's opening programme in Edinburgh this week, has the dancers dipping and soaring on the wings of exalted emotion, their bodies arching gorgeously towards ecstasy or plunging reckless depths and their limbs coiling through an apparently unstoppable flow of dance.

dance are constantly being wrenched apart into disjointed fidgets and blips. As the dancers move, blank-faced and beautiful, through a series of wildly erratic encounters, they don't know if they are soft porn fantasies, religious acolytes or stage hands. For Kylian also can't leave his set alone. The performers are not allowed to dance for long but have to keep dragging the curtains backwards and forwards, dodging descending lighting rigs and changing outfits. These are devices with which Kylian claims to be "addressing the ambiguity of aesthetics, performances and dreams", but they are actually depressingly obvious gimmicks already well worked by other choreographers like De Keersmaeker and Forsythe.

in a perfect pattern. This man can make dance to jolt you out of your chair, but then he just loses interest. In some works he goes stumbling after some heady philosophy, leaving the dance to flounder in a bog of self-important, empty gestures. In others he's bamboozled by stage tricks like amplified flowers, floating ball gowns and bubbles. And in others he strains for a comedy, heavy-footed camp or cod burlesque that makes his gloriously grown-up dancers look simply infantile.



Netherlands Dans Theater's fabulous dancers perform Kylian's exasperating dances

Talk of the town

A SILENT opera? Cecil B de Mille's 1915 version of *Carmen* was screened for the first time since 1918 the other night. It's not all silent, of course. Bizet's score accompanies the action, and captions tell the story. Fears that it might be a dour challenge were dispelled by the archly camp goings-on. Don Jose was enough to make John Inman blush and *Carmen*, well, the aesthetics of comely gypsy girls have changed quite a bit since 1915. Geraldine Farrar, the lady in question, was a big diva at the time, and her excursion into cinema was something of an event. Charlie Chaplin was so impressed by the kitsch classic, he made a spoof. The two versions should be out together on video soon.

OH NO," said one party-goer on Thursday night. "A pith helmet with a kilt." For unknown reasons the 12th Festival party at the National Gallery of Scotland specified a dress code of black tie or "Out of Africa." Would Mary Streep put in an appearance? Can she do the accent? The questions remained unanswered as Edinburgh's finest put on their war paint and danced to the sounds of Dixieland. Concepts? They've got them.

Dan Glastier

Finalists

Finalists for *The Guardian International Student Drama Award* in the first shortlist are: *Making Love* performed by Prominent Features — six Edinburgh friends in search of sexual fulfillment and true happiness. *C Venus*, 11.00pm, until August 31. *Dubliners* directed by Linford Casanova and performed by the EUTC — the atmosphere of Ireland captured through three intertwined James Joyce short stories. *Bedlam Theatre*, 6.00pm, until August 24. *Ghetto* by the NSTC — a powerful portrait of the Vilna ghetto during its "liquidation" 11.30pm, Southside Community Centre, until August 31. A further shortlist will be announced next week.

FILM

Khu-Gam
OR AN exemplary lesson in movie high passion. Set during the world war two, director Euthan Mukdasani's sumptuous Thai epic ticks all the right boxes: the photography is rich, music swells, cruelty vies with bravery, and young love, naturally, brings grief. The beautiful Unsumlain has two men in her life: her sweetheart, away fighting, and an occupying Japanese, her allegiances variously swayed by desire, duty and politics. Cutting-edge it's

not, but when convention is done so well, who needs a revolution?

At Filmhouse (0131-228 2688), 8pm, Sunday
Robert Yates

THEATRE

Judith
LOVE takes many forms and is full of possibilities in Howard Barker's challenging, meaty re-telling of the apocryphal story of Judith, an agent of the Israeli state who, on the eve of battle, seduces and slays the enemy general Holofernes.

Desire is like the blade of a sword, sharp and deadly, as Judith, transformed by the possibility of love, heitates before being tricked by her ideologue servant into delivering the final bloody blow.

As usual Barker lends his arguments — here weighing love and desire against betrayal, violence and destruction, an intense poetic force, and he directs this beautifully acted vision of heaven and hell with a seductive simplicity. A sharp cut above the rest of the Fringe.
Continues until Sunday at The Traverse (0131-228 1404)
Lyn Gardner

Screen Derek Malcolm reviews the latest film releases every Thursday in *The Guardian*

The Observer **FILM QUIZ** at the Drambuie Edinburgh Film Festival

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Floral tributes

Television

Vera Rule

GARDENERS' World (BBC2) was scheduled to be a tribute to the late Geoff Hamilton, you were thinking about his plain voice, his face close over the bone, his hands in close-up, kneading the earth around something new-planted in Barnsdale. But first, Richard Holmes on the *Somme* for War Walks (BBC2) with chalk on his shoes. The filming season was back to winter and Holmes and a bomb disposal man were crouched by a rustic tip with these dug-up vegetal shapes clattered with mould. They

picked up a potato-sized hand grenade, and the expert pointed out its firing pin with his little finger — that masculine gesture of delicacy Geoff would use for indicating small new growths. Soldiers always tell you you see the land in a battle as near as does an insect. In the antique footage, you could watch what the earth did when a mine blew a crater — the topsoil star-burst, with big clods pattering low down. Pickets were still in the ground, those iron rods with kinks to hold the barbed wire; you thought they were for fencing allotments, but that must have been their demobbed role. Everything military was like early agricultural machinery. The German machine guns with their wooden handle-

grips might have been a simple device for chopping turnips for feedstuff, needs only two men to operate, speeds up the process. Even the British tank seemed a primitive combine harvester lurching over the downs; and the great guns were clearly, in that July bombardment, recoiling into fields of standing corn. When the Accrington Pals — the recruits who joined together street-by-street, pit-by-pit — came up out of their trenches, their packs were heavy with the shovels with which they should have consolidated the German lines they were meant to take. The recorded veteran voices were very plain: "Our fellows just went down like sickled grain," said one, still surprised. *Sickled*: it's a sharp, sudden severing. Holmes said the Lancashire Fusiliers' advance was "mown down". With a hay mower's scythe, there is a slower and wider sweep. The

Fusiliers had been filmed minutes before they went over the top and they had faces close over the bone. In the bare landscape you looked for flowers, but the farmhouse that had been a farm-paddock had only a few potted pansies. Holmes went into one of the 188 war cemeteries of the region: the stones in slightly raised beds, a low round shrub at the end of each row. You read Geoff Hamilton's last tips in the *Radio Times*: "When flowers have finished, dead-head them by cutting the stem back... that encourages the growth of a new flowering stem." Holmes said the British spirit could face down machine guns. He walked away over the perfect lawn. In your head, you could hear Philip Larkin: "Never such innocence, as turned itself to dust without a word — the men leaving the gardens tidy... Never such innocence again."

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The Guardian INTERACTIVE

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مكتبة الصالح

ISOBEL MONTGOMERY trawled through literary Moscow in search of the Great Russian Writer, to see if the last 10 tumultuous years have thrown up a new Tolstoy

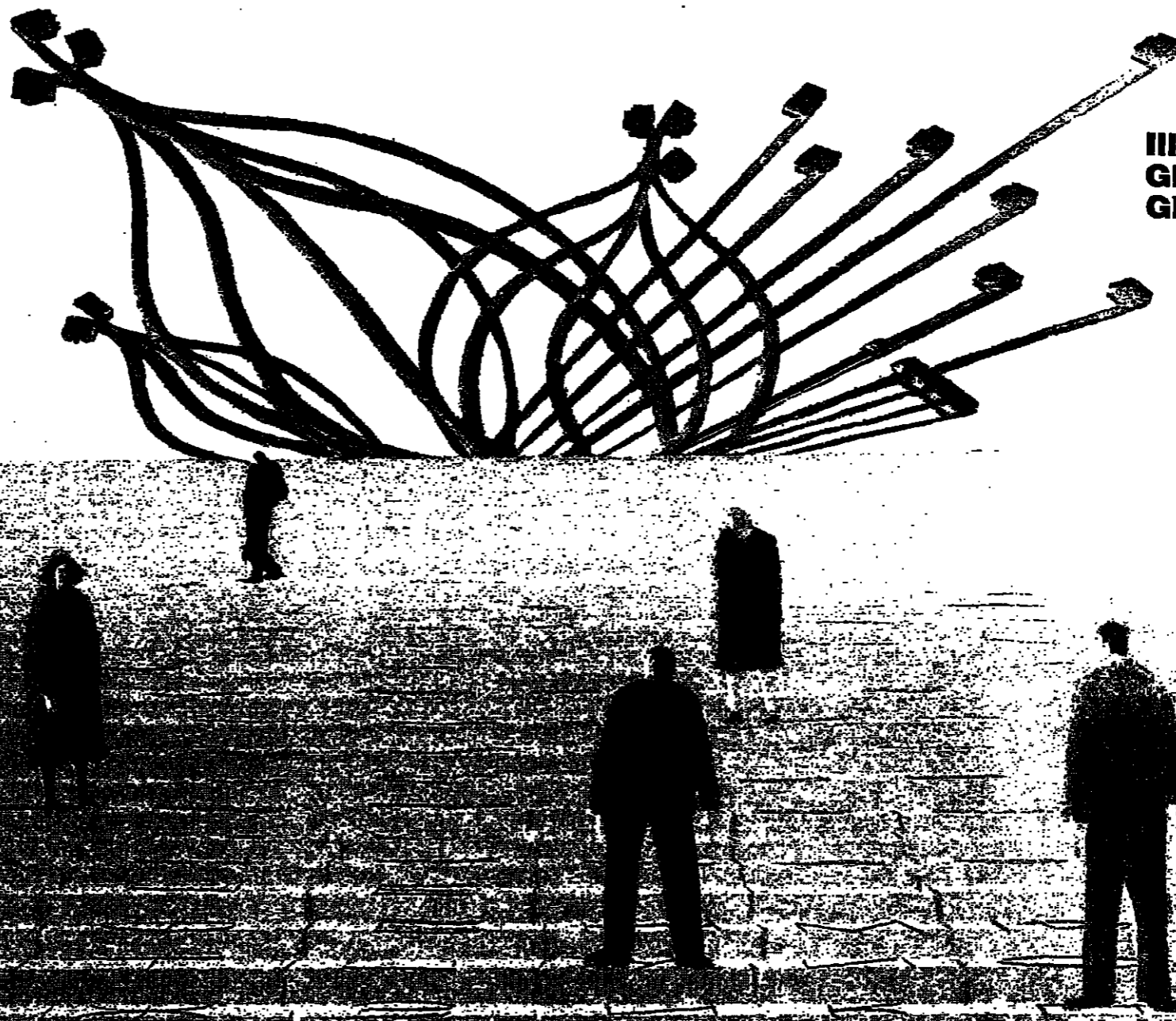


Illustration by GEOFF GRANDFIELD

Stepping out of a novel era

COME TO Moscow like a private detective. I wanted to find the great writer we imagine the new Russia must have thrown up. After all, what could be more interesting than communism imploding, an empire collapsing, capitalism at its most and least seductive? Looking at the passengers on the Metro, there seems to be no shortage of material. An old lady begs God and the people around her for help; a nervous pink-faced man scribbles in clutching his mother's hand. Is this their final meeting before he is sent off to Chechnya? Two teenagers wearing Calvin Klein and Donna Karan wonder aloud whether to go to Turkey or Spain for this year's holidays. Surely these are the tales of modern Russia that someone is writing down?

nosed the disease, had the doctor in Erofeev found the cure? But Moscow is already bored with Erofeev's dazzling phrases, and Natasha does not belong to the Erofeev camp. "He writes for the west, with one eye on the bank balance." This is the argument everyone I talk to has against Erofeev. "The outside world expects Russian literature to be the same as Tolstoy or Dostoevsky, only based on contemporary material," says Natasha. "They know very little about writing from the turn of the century. Writers like Andrei Platonov and Isaac Babel were also writing in a time when society was breaking up and a new one forming. His suggested cure is to read Alexander Pushkin, a playwright who has turned to writing prose. His work is certainly a good introduction to the mood of contemporary writing. First there is the fantastical *Nedel'nin*, about a man who finds he can transmute into another's body and which reflects a world in flux. Then there is the hero of *The First Second Coming* who believes he is the Messiah, and the experimental dialogue of *He Says She Says*, which records the inner thoughts of two lovers. Natasha sends me to see Masha Arbatova, another playwright turned prose writer. Will she fit the bill? It is hard to pin this loud, vivacious woman down to talk about books. "How's the novel going?" I ask her over tea and chocolates in her ground-floor flat in Moscow's southern suburbs. "Not good," is the gist of her reply. She lines up the enemies of promise: she's been busy writing President Yeltsin's place in Europe and the family; talking on the Kremlin's men in grey suits; and she's been presenting Russia's first TV talk show for women.

nothing else. I ask her who she is reading now? Definitely not Erofeev is her answer. "What about Vladimir Sorokin?" I ask, naming another challenger of the old literary establishment. "Neither Erofeev or Sorokin is a first-class writer, but they have begun to work out what the west finds interesting about Russia, what souvenirs they want of the Soviet era," she sniffs. So who does she read? "I love Andrei Bitov, of course. And Vladimir Makannin. Two middle-aged writers? Among younger writers she names Viktor Pelevin. Is he the novelist I'm looking for? He has just sold out two issues of the literary journal *Znamya* with a new novella. I call him up and leave a message. Bitov and Makannin might be getting on a bit now, but they are names which have been mentioned in other conversations. Not that the two have much in common as writers except age. But they also share a failure to conform to Soviet morals and literary genres and an ability to keep their names out of the mud-slinging that surrounded the collapse of both the official and the underground literary cultures. Throughout my conversation with Natasha, Vladimir Makannin sat silently by her side. Surely someone whose jump from unpublished obscurity to winning £10,000 in the second Russian Booker Prize does not remain unmoved by the new Russia? When Makannin thinks of the present he feels fear and releases it. "When Russia began to change, everyone, including me, thought this process would stop. Now I know that what is happening now is a normal state of affairs. What went before has ended. Businessmen understand perfectly the fear that they might be killed at any moment. I know this fear, too, but I'm not worried." Is fear better than the restrictions that went before? In Makannin's opinion anything is an improvement on the predictability of the life lived by the "professional" writers of the past. "For official writers there were dechias, holidays, pensions. You knew when you reached a certain age you'd automatically get a prize. A two-volume collected works at 70. A pension." Makannin made one attempt to become an official writer. He took one of his precise, economically written tales of faceless bureaucracy and hidden unexplained fear to a literary journal. But when it was refused by some faceless editor he simply picked up the manuscript and never returned. Now journals fight over his latest manuscript, *Yasnaya Polyana*, an upstairs new journal offered him \$400 for a new story but Makannin is happy for the \$150 that *Znamya* or *Novy Mir* pays. "After all who has ever heard of *Yasnaya Polyana*?" Natasha has n't

A recent short story, *The Captive of the Caucasus*, was published in *Novy Mir* last year and in English translation this summer. More than anything this tale of a Russian unit besieged in the mountains caught the uncase beneath the apparent outward calm which characterised Russia's pre-election mood. It also dealt, for the first time in contemporary prose, with Russia's relationship to Muslim culture, albeit in a time just before the war in Chechnya. Makannin, who won the second Russian Booker Prize in 1993 with *A Bazaar Covered Table with a Decanter in the Middle*, still refuses to play the role of official writer. At a seminar for young writers last spring, he nominated his entire group to the Writers Union, unconcerned about preserving privilege, laughing off charges of "literary hooliganism" made by his fellow writers. Is a bookshop the place to



'The outside world expects us to write like Dostoevsky but using contemporary material'

seek the new Russian novel? I take a walk with Alexander Shatalov, one of Russia's best-established small publishers, round half a dozen or so bookshops in the area between Moscow's Novokuznetskaya and Paveletskaya Metro stations. One call is at a brown-painted wooden house on a side street opposite the half-completed offices of a German bank. Its three back rooms house the October 19 Bookshop, Moscow's first private bookshop which opened on October 19, 1992 — October being a time of cataclysmic events in Russian history. It's tiny. What once was a living room is now the shop-floor. The owner, Mark Friedkin, sits at his computer in what used to be the kitchen. Trad jazz plays in the back-

ground and six or seven customers — academics, students and a military officer — stand shoulder to shoulder browsing through the shelves. There is a palpable sense of conspiracy among the customers. "Literature in Russia," as Shatalov says before our walk, "has become the new form of dissidence." Books have become a minority interest. "There is no marketing in publishing yet," explains Shatalov, who presents a weekly 10-minute slot about books on television. "When I talk to other publishers, none of them advertise their books. A normal market for books just doesn't exist yet." The failure of Yeltsin's government to support new literary institutions to replace the old engers Shatalov. "It's one of the government's greatest sins. The reason I voted against Yeltsin is because of his complete rejection of support for culture. You can't be a self-respecting democratic country without a well-developed culture." He cites the recent disappearance of Moscow's only bookshop devoted entirely to poetry. The poetry of modern-day Pushkins and Pasternaks has now been replaced by sausages. At the surviving former state-owned bookshops, such as Moscow's Don Knigi (House of Books) and Biblio Glorus, just up from the Lubyanka, floor space is now mostly given over to more profitable lines, such as computers and souvenirs. Even in the books departments the emphasis is on pulp fiction — *Plavny and Nalyska*, a two volume continuation of *War and Peace* is a new best-seller. "Now everyone understands that books are goods which can be bought and sold according to taste not ideology," explains Shatalov. For the majority of Russians, that means love and guns, not great novels. "The sort of modern classic read by everyone has not yet appeared in contemporary literature. There is no new Chekhov, Bulgakov or Gogol." Shatalov regrets the end of state support for literature. It has, he feels, put paid to the novel for the moment. "There is a crisis in novel-writing at present. People write short stories because they are more commercial. But for a writer to make a name, he needs to write a novel. When you have written a dozen short stories you still haven't made a name." Books though, were never the first place Russians looked for new literature. It was always the literary, or as Russians call them, "thick", journals that published work first. In an office just off Red Square, I meet Yuri Buida, managing editor of *Znamya* (The Banner). If you had met him three years ago, this middle-aged writer would not have been smiling behind the tinted lenses of his thick-rimmed glasses. Had you asked him then whether *Znamya*, with *Novy Mir*, the most respected of the "thick" journals, would still be around in 1995, he might have said no. With the break-up of the Soviet Union and the start of Yeltsin's economic reforms, *Znamya* experienced a short sharp shock and saw its circulation plummet from one million to between 15,000 and 20,000. Now *Znamya* has adjusted to its new slimmer circulation, found some commercial sponsors and Buida's job is secure for a while. In a world where almost every other part of the old literary process has been discredited or destroyed, having your

work printed on *Znamya*'s poor quality paper is still a mark of having arrived. "Our main task is to publish new writing but that doesn't mean we publish only the newest youngest writers." Like *Znamya*, Alexander Mikhailov's journal *Solo* is not looking for the youngest, only the freshest. He will publish old men writing poems in praise of forgotten politburo members and stories by 13-year-old boys. What is important is that literature changes and doesn't ossify into one accepted formulaic genre. No one wants to prescribe the future. Post-modernism, held up by Erofeev to be the new saviour for a broken culture, turned out to be a dead end, its demands as ultimately inflexible as socialist realism. In its place, Mikhailov detects a new realism, a new sentimentality in contemporary writing. But, again, there are no novels yet. "Now is the era of the novella or perhaps more of the short story — the time of the story as video clip, a very short story, perhaps a three pages at most." Publishing only the debut works of writers from across Russia, Mikhailov is the first to see new trends develop. *Solo* was the first to publish the stories of Vladimir Baidy, a writer cum postal worker, Anatoli Gavrilov, whose very short stories are written with the terseness, economy and poignancy of a man used to counting up the cost of words on telegram forms. This year Mikhailov has hopes for Dmitri Dobrodeyev, another of Solo's discoveries to win the Russian Booker. He also hopes that, fifth time round, the Russian Booker will truly be awarded for current work not for services rendered to Russia's literary heritage. At home, there is still no reply on my answering machine from Pelevin. All I have is a pile of his stories to read. At *Znamya*, Buida had told me, "You know there was a rumour that there was no such person as Viktor Pelevin. He was the invention of a group of writers. But he's real. I've even drunk a glass of wine with him." Pelevin staked his claim to be the next big thing with a collection of short stories, *The Blue Lamp*, in 1991. A year later he invented it up with *Omni Ru*, a Soviet space story of deceit, cowardice and disillusionment. If only Pelevin would call me, he might claim credit for the sentence that buried Soviet literature once and for all. When his hero, Omon, confessed, "All my life I've only been bored by all those western radio voices and those books by various Sobkhenitsyns," the canon of Russian literature took a tumble. Pelevin's mischievous myths and improbable tales are without a moral message. With stories of desperate girls resurrecting dead foreign pilots just to get a passport out of Russia or the Chechens taking over the Kremlin in a media circus, he takes the temperature of contemporary Russia. But is he the great writer I'm looking for? I return to ask Buida. "He is still a very young writer, his experience of life is still small. He says about himself that everything he writes is fantasy. He sits in front of his computer writing what he calls 'virtual novels'." No one is sure about Pelevin. He writes books that people want to read but not the sort that they discuss. Is this the new literature? Entertaining rather than thought-provoking? But this is far from the novel

I set out to find, let alone a successor to the classics. Did the end of ideology mean the end of the big literary idea in Russia? For Arbatova other questions are more important. There are political problems to be solved before literary ones. "People in the west misunderstand what is happening in Russia culture. They will do so for a long time to come." But she cannot say whether Russians understand properly what is happening either. For the publisher Shatalov, there is still a huge distance to cross before he stops feeling as exotic as a nomad from Mongolia when he visits the Frankfurt book fair. "In 10 years' time, if nothing changes, there will be a

normal market for books in Russia. What can you do?" For Buida, being a writer in today's Russia is only for madmen: "You can't make a living from writing, but if you can't live without writing, then write. There will always be a few madmen who will write." "Words change meaning so quickly now," Makannin said at the start of my quest. "Take the word democrat. Does that mean what it meant five years ago?" Perhaps in all the changes that Russia has gone through the word literature has also changed its meaning. We might not recognise it as such, but the three-page story is what you find when you look for Russian literature.



Isobel Montgomery is a freelance writer and editor, mostly for the Guardian, who specialises in the former Soviet Union. The Penguin Book of New Russian Writing, ed: Victor Erofeev (1995); Omon Ra with Yellow Arrow, both by Viktor Pelevin, are available from Harbord Publishing (1994), who will publish his *The Life Of Insects* in October; Vladimir Makannin's *A Bazaar Covered Table* is published by Readers International (1995); *The Captive Of the Caucasus*, is published in Glas, No 11; stories by Anatoli Gavrilov, and extracts from novels by Alexei Slapovsky, appeared in Glas, available from Department of Russian Literature, University of Birmingham, B15 2TT

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Author of *KILLING FOR COMPANY*

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The Spectator

'Profound and illuminating'

Sunday Telegraph

OUT NOW IN DOUBLEDAY HARDCOVER

Eric Cullen

Tragedy of the child from hell

ERIC CULLEN, who has died aged 31 after an operation...

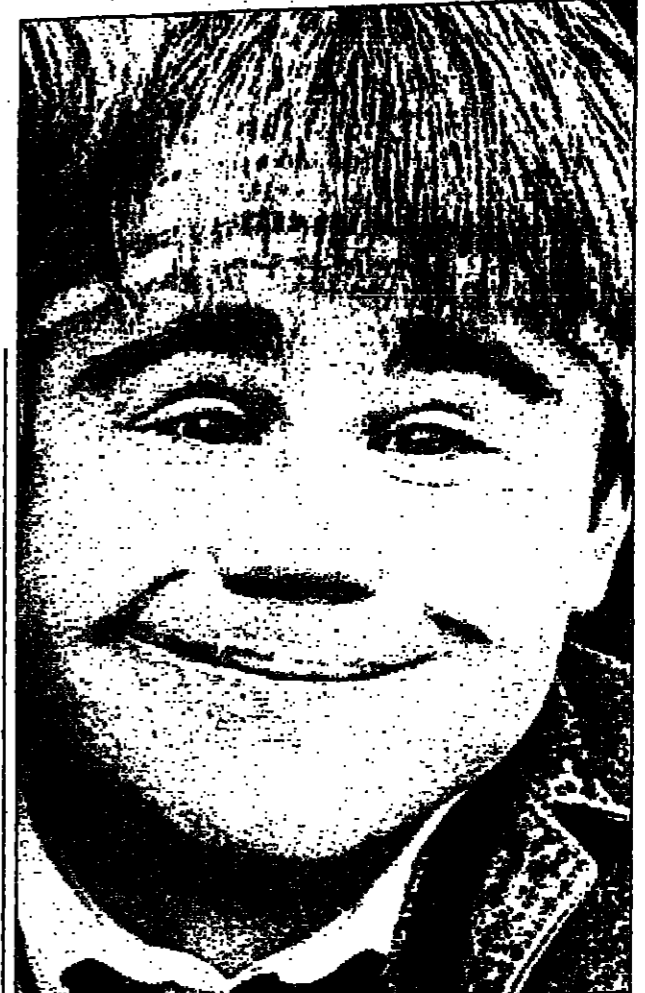
Glasgow College in social sciences. Then, he landed the Rab C Nesbitt role...

For me that was the beginning of the tragedy. For Eric, the investigation by the police...

mouth shut, even when the abuse continued and increased in ferocity...

the belief that they would slap his wrist and let him get on with fighting the clinical depression...

London wanted to offer him the dream part of Puck. Once I was filming with him in Roxburgh Castle...



Eric Cullen... pitting laughter against a life of adversity

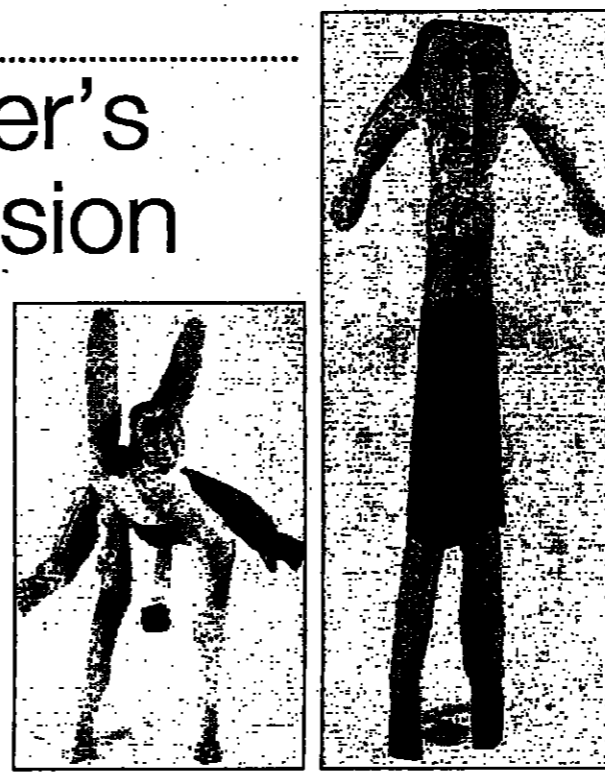


Dos Santos... 'the abandoned one' who was unrecognised for most of his life

José dos Santos

Outsider's inner vision

THE ARTIST José dos Santos, who has died aged about 100 in the remote Portuguese village of Arega...



Pieces of fantasy... combining the grotesque and sublime. The world at large can only be described as a wasteland...

Evelyn Levine

Ribbons of pop glory

IT WAS 1955, when Rock Around the Clock was causing riots in cinemas and Elvis was earning himself the sobriquet 'The Pelvis'...

the same success even when it was performed by Dinah Shore. Levine's other recorded material included The Wonder of Wonderful You...

Weekend Birthdays

MAYBE we could raise the money to purchase George Melly, 89 today, as a 20th century cultural artefact?

him, centrepiece of a roomette dedicated to his speciality. Surrealism, perhaps with the Max Ernst bird pic he bought long ago for 12 quid...



and his stretch of the River Usk, to buy which he used works by Picasso and Klee?

Richard Stott, former editor, Daily Mirror, 57; Kirk Stevens, snooker player, 79; Sir John Mason, FRS, president, Unist, 72; Hugh Fyfe, chairman, Moorfields Eye Hospital, 65; Roman Polanski, film director, 62; Sir Humphrey Potts, High Court judge, 64; Robert Redford, actor, 58; Alan Robb-Grill, novelist, film director, agronomist, 73; Willie Rush-ton, cartoonist and broadcaster, 68; Patrick Swazey, actor, 41; Claire Tritton, barrister, member, Monopolies and Mergers Commission, 60; Caspar Weinberger, former US Defence Secretary, 78; Charles Wilson, deputy managing director, Mirror Group Newspapers, 60; Shelley Winters, actress, 73.

ins, former ice-skater, 88; Edward Cowen, composer, 82; Robert De Niro, actor, 52; Sir James Gulliver, chairman, James Gulliver Associates, 65; Ted Hughes, poet laureate, 68; John Humphrys, broadcaster, Elizabeth I, Evelyn Smith, principal, St Hil-da's College, Oxford, 61; Seamus Mallon, SDLP MP, 58; Prof Sir Leslie Martin, architect, 87; Alan Minter, boxer, 44; Sir Vidushar (V S) Naipaul, novelist, 63; Mervyn O'Hara, actress, 74; Nelson Piquet, racing driver, 48; Jean-Bernard Pommer, pianist, 51; Rebecca Posner, professor of the Romance Languages, University of Oxford, 65; Sue Robertson, chief executive, London Arts Board, 44;

Railtrack, 56; Dame Moura Lympany, concert pianist, 79; Sir John Mason, FRS, president, Unist, 72; Hugh Fyfe, chairman, Moorfields Eye Hospital, 65; Roman Polanski, film director, 62; Sir Humphrey Potts, High Court judge, 64; Robert Redford, actor, 58; Alan Robb-Grill, novelist, film director, agronomist, 73; Willie Rush-ton, cartoonist and broadcaster, 68; Patrick Swazey, actor, 41; Claire Tritton, barrister, member, Monopolies and Mergers Commission, 60; Caspar Weinberger, former US Defence Secretary, 78; Charles Wilson, deputy managing director, Mirror Group Newspapers, 60; Shelley Winters, actress, 73.

Birthdays. EDWARDS, Anthony George. Happy 60th Birthday to a great husband, dad and grandad and love Anne, Lynn, Jackie and Matthew. WILLIAMSON, Kay. 18 today plus 3 A-Days. Happy Birthday. Congratulations, love Mum, Dad and Alan. WHO place your announcement telephone 0171 775 4547. Fax 0171 775 4126.

Face to Faith

Public eye on private lives

happy world of Assisted Reproductive Technology (ART) a little circumspection seemed worth heeding. However, these embryos represent my last chance to have an own child that's biologically my own and their destruction provokes a great weight of grief...

In an unceremonious aluminium pot. We have planned a little burial ritual simply because we feel a need to close the circle and create a symbolic spot in nature where we can take our child and tell her the miraculous truth when she asks us where she came from. Frozen embryos inhabit a biological limbo as well as existing in a half-way house of state control. On the one hand, the Human Fertilisation and Embryo Authority states that the parents have sole rights over their future; on the other it gives the clinic guardianship. In the Big Thaw, the guardians acted by law. It was the consequences of absurd legislation. A five-year limit to freezing bears no relation to any biological or medical dangers, which is why lobbying has increased freezing to 10 years at the parents' request. The 900 untraceable couples

who didn't take up this option aren't so many. But I can't help wondering what has happened to them. Have they divorced or separated, possibly following the stress of their infertility treatment? Can they not bear to be reminded of the technological route by which their living child or children came into this world, or are they simply too broke to afford the annual freezing charge of £160 upwards? Professor Ian Craft has remarked: "Some just forget they have frozen embryos. After all, how many forget we have Post Office Savings?" Embryos in limbo are investments in a future but it is calous to reduce them to mere property. This is where I'm in danger of seeming to leap into the anti-abortion camp. Where reason and emotion become polarised, it's hard to hold the middle ground. Society will continue to argue over the status of the unborn versus the rights of the mother while the HFEA has a mission to protect "the welfare of the child" born by new technology. Meanwhile "infertiles" have few real choices: we have a shameless NHS funding system that

lets most of us down and a 1-in-4 chance of breeding. Cryo-preservation is a way of increasing the odds when they're stacked against you. As to the "status" of our own embryos, I have come to the conclusion that they are an undignified part of us but I do not consider them to have souls. They are the possibility of life but they're not life itself. They

are bundles of cells encoded with our genes. They don't feel a thing - but they've certainly been the focus of a great deal of parental emotion. In IVF the creation of embryos is a goal many couples sadly don't achieve. Before they're put back in the womb they're introduced to you on a screen, magnified hundreds of times their own size, blooms of

baby potential. You instantly fall in love with them. They are, after all, the cells of hope. Your mind then splits off and you don't think of the ones left behind, to be experimented on, destroyed or frozen. All your psychic energy goes into praying the chosen embryos will implant, survive to term and be born. The system encourages your monomania. If you

aren't practising a faith that abhors the creation and waste of spares, at some later point you will have to consider what to do with them. One thing for sure is that they will mean something, if only hope itself. Anna Furse is a theatre director and writer. Her book Your Infertility Companion will be published by Thomas Nelson next May.

Doonesbury



BY GARRY TRUDEAU

Handwritten signature or note at the bottom of the page.

Money Guardian

Richard Miles tells fans keen to invest in the soccer boom to use their heads not just their hearts



New ball game... The share price of Manchester United slipped after their finance director Robin Launders (top left) was snapped up by Leeds PHOTOGRAPH: NIGEL FRENCH

Glory game splits into haves and have nots

AS THE soccer season kicks off today not just the fans but investors might be well advised to check players' form.

A report out last week forecast that more than a dozen clubs could have a stock market listing by the year 2000, making football not just a game but a big business. Merchandising and television rights have turned soccer into a £468 million industry.

Fans can enjoy a slice of the action too. Unlike other investment opportunities, a club's past performance can be a reliable guide to future returns. Goals really do equal capital gains, but investors who want to make money out of football could reap even richer rewards by investing in companies which are cashing in on football off the pitch.

Three clubs have full listings on the stock market: last year's league champions Manchester United, Tottenham Hotspur and second division Millwall. Supporters of Chelsea, Celtic and Preston North End can also take a stake in their clubs through the Alternative Investment Market, though these shares are more difficult to buy and sell.

And more fans may soon be able to invest in their teams. City accountants Deloitte & Touche predict that between 12 and 15 clubs will have a stock market listing by the end of the millennium.

Helpfully for investors, movements in share price reflect a team's performance on the pitch. And, as most games are played when the stock market is closed, investors can make fairly safe bets.

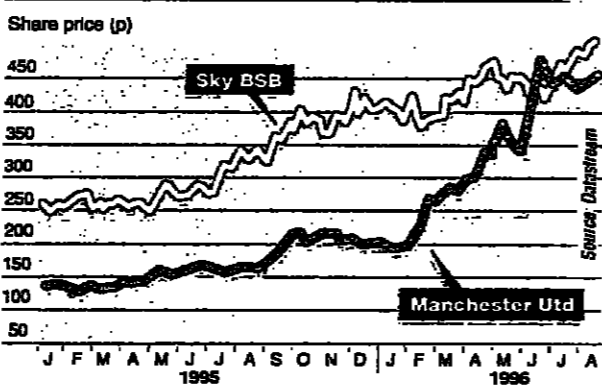
Take Manchester United's 4-0 victory over Newcastle in the Charity Shield last Sunday. When the market opened next morning, United's shares rose by 12p. When they were knocked out of the UEFA cup last year, the shares fell sharply, ahead of a loss of revenues from unplayed games.

"The long-term growth of football clubs will come from consistent performance in the field," says Dale Thorpe, a football analyst with Deloitte. "Even income from other sources will be related to on-the-pitch performance."

A graphic illustration of this appears in Deloitte's report. Manchester United, which won two major trophies last year, saw its share price rise by 63 per cent last season. But poor old Millwall was punished on the pitch and in the market. The south London team was relegated from the first to the second division and ended the season with a share price 27 per cent lower. Off-the-field moves can also nudge the shares up or down. Manchester United's stock slipped by a penny this week when its finance director Robin Launders deserted to join Leeds United, recently acquired by media and leisure group Caspian.

As more clubs opt for a listing, players' transfer fees, like the £15 million which Newcastle paid for Alan Shearer, will also have an impact on share prices. Spurs' signing of Jürgen Klinsman in August

Championship form



1994 gave a huge boost to its share price. Most of football's revenue now comes from off-the-field activities. Gate receipts and season ticket sales accounted for just 43 per cent of the £468 million income of UK clubs last season, according to Deloitte.

Now merchandising is the main source of income. Fans, by leaps and bounds over the next few years, the best teams taking the lion's share.

Under the current deal which the Premier League has with BSkyB, the 20 teams in the division share some £30 million each season in TV fees. From August next year, that figure will soar to £155 million — at no extra cost to the clubs themselves.

Even bigger rewards may be on the table by 1999. At that point, BSkyB may well introduce pay-per-view for all Premier League games. That could bring clubs as much as £1 million for each game played in front of the cameras — at no additional cost.

Nick Train, investment director of fund manager GT Global, which at one point held 11 per cent of Manchester United's stock, says: "Football is no longer a hobby, it is an

industry. In the US, cable TV companies pay more and more for the rights to televise American football and baseball. UK football has begun to get into the same virtuous spiral."

The downside for football fans is that fewer and fewer clubs will get a slice of the spoils. In terms of profitability, a large gap has already opened between teams at the top of the Premiership and their lower division rivals. According to Deloitte, the average profit for a Premier league team last year was £2.24 million, with Manchester at the top with an operating profit of £15 million. Other divisions showed continuing losses at the operating level.

The gap is sure to widen further, Mr Train believes. He forecasts the emergence of a European super-league, perhaps followed by a global one. Only a handful of UK clubs will qualify.

So where should investors put their money? Mr Train tips Manchester United, Liverpool, Arsenal, and probably Newcastle and Spurs, for the super-league. But regardless of who wins the Premiership this season, there is one guaranteed winner: BSkyB. This week, BSkyB announced live coverage of more than 170 games this season. Fans, barred from grounds by prohibitive ticket prices, are snapping up satellite dishes. As a result, BSkyB shares have risen steadily over the past two years without any of the volatility of football club shares.

Money Guardian is edited by Margaret Hughes

People who want to make money from football should be investing in firms cashing in off the pitch

typically, buy more than one kit each season, not to mention scarves, hats and posters. Newcastle has diversified into catering and invests in the local Rugby League club.

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Legal victory for the Carters deals a hard blow to the cigarette manufacturers in US and Britain

At risk... Grady and Millie Carter (left) won \$750,000 against a BAT subsidiary
MAIN PHOTOGRAPH: FRANK MARTIN



Smoker's lucky strike a boost for cancer victims

British claims against tobacco firms have been helped by a US jury's award, says RICHARD COLBEY

The award by an American jury of \$750,000 (£484,000) for the claim brought by a lung cancer victim against a British American Tobacco subsidiary will give hope to those who are pursuing similar actions in this country.

Although BAT has announced that it is confident of succeeding in an appeal against the verdict, that confidence has not been echoed in the stock market reaction, which saw almost 10 per cent fall from its share price. Other tobacco companies have also suffered substantial falls in London and New York.

At the moment, over 300 British claims are stalled by the Legal Aid Board's review into whether it should continue with its funding of the actions.

Under tremendous pressure from the tobacco industry, the Board has itself, unprecedentedly, sought advice from a leading QC — despite largely favourable opinions from the claimants' own barristers.

expect to pay to victims of the explosions. Armed with that knowledge, it was hardly surprising that the jury made a punitive award of many times the normal compensation.

The first line of defence for any tobacco company, sued either here or in America, will be that people have a free choice whether or not to smoke. Someone who undertakes an activity they know to be hazardous can only blame themselves if it ends in tragedy.

protecting tobacco companies from litigation than preventing people taking up the product.

Anyone who took up the habit as an adult after that date will have to accept that he did so with the full knowledge of the risks involved.

highly complex scientific issues. An Australian court has already decided that there is a link between "passive smoking" and lung cancer.

Those who have read John Grisham's novel *The Runaway Jury* will have an idea of how the industry will use legal procedural rules in order to obscure the real issues.

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Bristol & West BS	Instant Access	Postal	10,000	5.85	Yly
Bristol & West BS	Instant Access	Postal	25,000	6.05	Yly
Notice Accounts and Bonds					
Chelsea BS	POST-tel 20 Day	20 day (P)	5,000	6.05	Yly
Cheltenham & Gloucester BS	Direct 30	30 day (P)	100	5.50	Yly
Yorkshire BS	Mutual Interest	1 Year Bond	1,000	6.25	Yly
Cheshire BS	Fixed Rate Bond	31.12.98	5,000	6.75 (F)	Yly
First Tassas (tax free)					
Sun Banking Corporation	Fixed Rate	5 year	8,575	7.50 (F)	Yly
NatWest Bank	Fixed Rate	5 year	5,000	7.45 (F)	Yly
Birmingham Midshires BS	Fixed Rate	5 year	1,000	7.00	Yly
Principality BS	Fixed Rate	5 year	500	7.00	Yly
Follow-on Tassas (tax free)					
Sun Banking Corporation	Fixed Rate	5 year	9,000	7.50 (F)	Yly
NatWest Bank	Fixed Rate	5 year	5,000	7.45 (F)	Yly
Birmingham Midshires BS	Fixed Rate	5 year	1,000	7.00	Yly
Cheltenham & Gloucester BS	Fixed Rate	5 year	9,000	7.00	Yly

The mortgage market

Rate %	Period	Max LTV %	Fee £	Incentive
Fixed Rates (rate cannot go up or down during stated period)				
Scarborough BS	0.20 for 1 year	85	0.75%	
Market Harborough BS	4.49 to 1.7.98	90	250	Free U to 30.9.97
West Bromwich BS	6.55 to 1.11.99	85	295	£300 cash rebate
FirstMortgage	7.40 to 1.8.01	90	275	
First-time buyers (variable unless shown)				
Principality BS	1.00 to 1.10.97	90		
Alliance & Leicester BS	3.89 to 1.8.98	90		Refund valuation fee
Northern Rock BS	4.24 to 1.8.99	95	£295	
Hallifax BS	5.43 to 30.9.01	90		£300 towards costs & free valuation
Discounted Variable Rates				
Scarborough BS	0.95 for 1 year	90		
Principality BS	3.60 to 1.10.98	90		
Hallifax BS	4.33 to 30.9.99	90		Free valuation (max £405)
Abbey National	5.74 to 31.5.01	95		Refund valuation fee (max £320)

(F) = Fixed rate (all other rates variable) (N) = Net rate. OM = Interest paid on maturity. (P) = by post only. All rates subject to change without notice. Please check all rates before investing. All rates (except Guaranteed Income Bonds) are shown gross. MIP = Mortgage Interest Premium. ASU = Accident, sickness and unemployment. Sources: Moneyfacts. Offers may be withdrawn without notice.

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Joint venture with France's Lagardère Groupe paves way for creation of pan-European defence industry

Bae seals £1bn missile pact

It is hardly a Budget bonanza

Chris Barrie
Business Correspondent

THE creation of a pan-European defence industry came a step nearer yesterday when British Aerospace and the French group Lagardère sealed a pact to form the region's largest missile business.

Ownership of the new missile company, to be known as Matra Bae Dynamics, will be split equally. Bae declined to say what would happen to its

shareholding in the event that Thomson's interests are included later in the year.

active procurement in Europe. The City welcomed the deal, and Bae shares rose 11p to close at 964p.

there would be significant cost savings from the Bae deal with Matra in research and development costs and the elimination of overlapping missile interests.

need to cut excess capacity. Matra Bae Dynamics will be chaired by Bae's defence chief, John Weston, and its operational headquarters will be in London.



Mark Milner

ABOUT may have been fighting them on the Spanish beaches this week, but at home it has been a good (ish) week for Conservatives, at least as far as the economy is concerned.

it is impossible to construct a compelling case for tax cuts from them just as it is difficult to make a case for another cut in interest rates from the rest of the week's data.

Flawed defence

BRITISH Aerospace and Lagardère are no doubt right to claim that the decision to combine their missile businesses reflects the changing nature of defence procurement in Europe.

Protest group gives away GEC shares to would-be demonstrators

A LEADING pressure group is giving away shares in GEC to anti-arms trade activists as part of a planned demonstration at the company's annual meeting.

its pressure on a number of church bodies to sell their stakes in GEC, estimated to be worth a total of £10 million.

Mr McMahon identified as owning shares in GEC were the Church Commissioners, which he said held a stake worth £2.7 million.

Combining the Anglo-French missile businesses should enhance profits and the chances of winning international orders against rivals such as Germany's Dasa and the US group Hughes.

Sumitomo chief 'happy' with deals

Patrick Donovan
City Editor

A SENIOR Sumitomo Corporation director gave a personal guarantee to all its business was "legitimate" after being asked by the London Metal Exchange to respond to evidence of irregular trading deals which eventually resulted in the Japanese company's discovery of a \$1.8 billion copper-dealing loss.

request, I, on behalf of Sumitomo Corporation, hereby confirm that Sumitomo Corporation is and will be able to fully meet all its financial and delivery commitments on its existing and future LME contracts to your members for prompt and full forward delivery."

Thorn EMI puts on £210m

Demerger vote opens door to bidders, writes Lisa Buckingham

MORE than £210 million was added to the stock market value of Thorn EMI after shareholders yesterday voted in favour of demerging the company.



Sir Colin Southgate... pointing the way to demerger

News in brief

Wickes strives to make repairs
Wickes, the troubled DIY retailer, took another step towards its rehabilitation yesterday when it named Bill Hoskins, former finance director at Laporte, as its new finance chief.

Tax cut talk as market peaks

Tony May

THE London stock market reached an all-time peak yesterday as government borrowing figures fuelled talk of pre-election tax cuts.

However, stock market watchers are not convinced that the party will last. Analysts said that nobody could see what was sustaining the current rally on Wall Street, and warned that if prices fell sharply in New York, London would drop too.

Uprooted director sues florist for £100,000-plus

lan King on a Jersey boardroom row that has blossomed into legal action

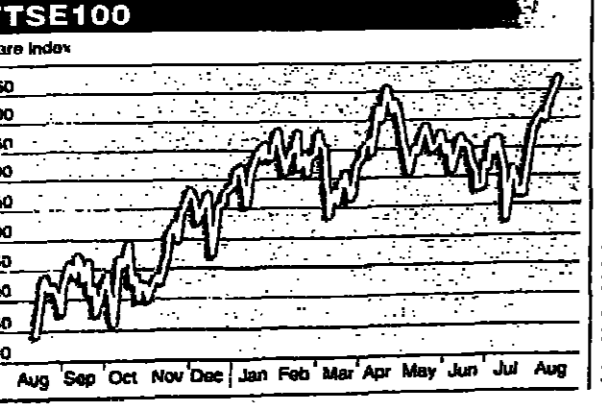
FLYING Flowers, the Jersey-based mail-order florist, has been served with a writ by its former director, Christopher Body, who was dismissed by the group earlier this month.

Names consider appeal

Names who are dissatisfied with Lloyd's of London's £3.2 billion rescue plan are considering whether to seek leave to appeal against a judge's rejection of their legal challenge.

Coopers coughs up

Coopers & Lybrand, the US accountancy firm, is to pay out \$80 million in settlement of litigation in connection with its role as auditor to Maxwell Communication Corp.



FTSE 100 Share Index

Financial Editor: Alex Brummer
Telephone: 0171-239-9610
Fax: 0171-833-4456

Finance Guardian

Fighting off the Navy blues

Hierarchy rules, orders are barked, gin is sunk. Caring nineties nonsense will be met with a salty retort, RICHARD THOMAS is told

THE Naval Base Commander is typically blunt. "Look here, making cars and killing Iraqis are somewhat different things. And at the end of the day, killing people is what we're here for. So the management structure has to be a bit different."

As someone who "drove" a Type-23 Destroyer in the Gulf War — in Navy parlance, ships are only ever driven — the commander is scathing about suggestions that the service should de-layer, team-up, or horizontally integrate in line with private-sector orthodoxy.

While the third-largest Navy in the world tries to adjust to the financial realities of the post-war era, he has a warning for those who want to challenge the crew hierarchy, which is as rigid as ship steel. "Woe betide anyone who wants to change the structure. On board, the Captain is God. And the crew want it that way. If I went up to them all, put my arms round them and said, look we are all decision-makers here, they'd soon put me back on the pedestal."

Captain Roger Ainsley, who as captain of HMS Liverpool and the Third Destroyer Squadron is right at the sharp end, has a similar message. Someone who studied bits of economics in between rugby matches at Cambridge, he is a stereotypical Navy man. "Is it 11.30am? How about a gin?"

He too dismisses criticism of the unquestioning obedience ethic. "I make the ultimate decision. In a combat situation, if I tell the helmsman to go right, I bloody well want him to go right without a moment's hesitation. Or we could all end up at the bottom of the blue crinkly stuff."

The fact that the Navy got its reputation for being the most enterprising of the Ministry of Defence, in the long shadow of HM Treasury, the language is more Harvard Business School seminar than

wardroom joshing. The only drink is tea. Or possibly coffee. A senior Naval official describes the "revolution" the service has gone through in the past few years, in order to deliver better value for money to the taxpayer. Using a range of acronyms to delight the best-read management consultants, he tries to show how the Navy has been marketised, Thatcherised and part-privatised.

"The need for financial restraint and economic rationing is now a fundamental part of a naval officer's training," he soothes. "And officers are very enthusiastic about what they can do now — there is much more flexibility."

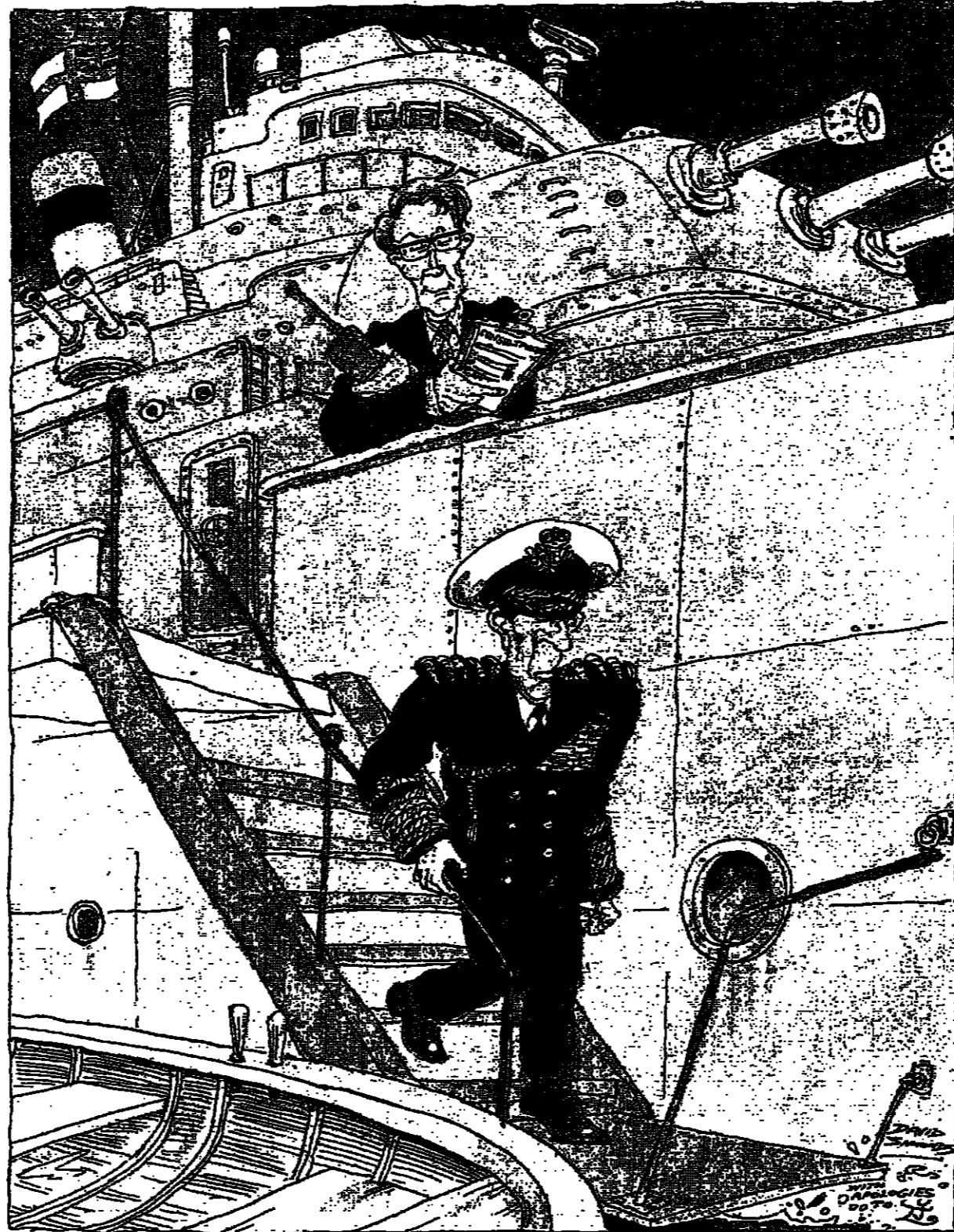
NEW Management Strategy (NMS), which was implemented in 1991, devolved budgetary responsibility down the command chain. Add some CQ (Competing for Quality), TQM (Total Quality Management) and RAB (Resource Accounting and Budgeting) and an intoxicating cocktail has been mixed.

He admits there was some initial resistance. "There was a very simple fear of change, which you would get anywhere. There was a generation of officers — who have now mostly left the service — who were uncertain."

Most officers — including the gung-ho front-line ones — do now recognise the need to show the purse-string holders in the Treasury into what a lean organisation any additional money is going. As one says: "It certainly helps when we turn up with our begging bowl."

The better the reputation the department has for delivering value for money, the easier it is to go to the Treasury and ask for more.

The fact that the Navy got its reputation for being the most enterprising of the Ministry of Defence, in the long shadow of HM Treasury, the language is more Harvard Business School seminar than



most of the Navy's changes have been cosmetic, applied to please her Treasury master. NMS has altered the way budgets are managed — but deep down the Navy is still more Drake than Drucker.

As Eric Grove, deputy director of the Centre for Security Studies at the University of Hull and former Naval College lecturer, says: "People have got very enthusiastic and evangelical about all this stuff — but I don't detect any fundamental change in the way the Navy is run."

Even in Whitehall, the veneer of the New Navy for the Nineties is pretty thin. Of course, the high-ranking

officers are at pains to say just how much of a meritocracy the service has become. And just how well they get on with their civil service counterparts.

One says: "The Royal Navy isn't all public schools. It really is meritocratic, with all sorts of chaps here. And we work very closely with our chums in the civil service."

A number of jobs can now be held successively by a civilian and commissioned officer — and the Admiral-ranking officer claims the divide was imperceptible on a day-to-day basis. Outside naval bases, uniforms are almost never to be seen.

It doesn't wash. Any casual

observer can spot the difference. While the real civilians wear ordinary shirts, the Naval officers — without a single exception — wear cuff-links. The security guard at MoD reckons you can tell the officers from the civilians by the way they talk, and the way they carry themselves.

Just because they're driving a desk instead of a warship, there is no need to let seafaring standards slip.

Given the need to portray the Navy as a forward-looking, modern organisation, the PR chaps are anxious to play down its unchanging culture.

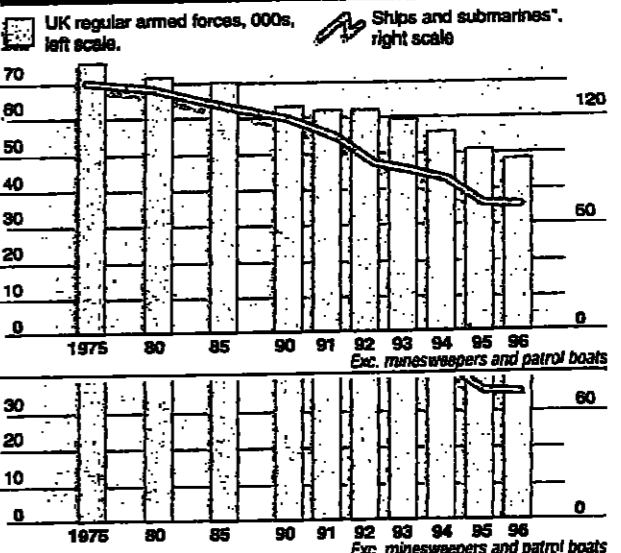
In the sensitive, empowering 1990s, they blush

at the old-fashioned image of the arrogant Naval officer barking orders in clipped tones at a subservient crew while a steward mixes the drinks.

This is a shame, because it is precisely the unwavering, politically incorrect bits of the Navy that make it work so well: obedience, hierarchy, arrogance. One of the reasons the service is one of the few institutions still held in high regard in the UK is that its apparently anachronistic approach actually works.

In terms of exacting the maximum damage on enemies with minimum own loss, the Royal Navy's record is unsurpassed. The danger is

The shrinking fleet



that in the rush to please the Treasury and look freshly-minted, the Navy will dilute the very ethos which underpins its success.

Dr Groves — who is sceptical about many naval claims — says: "These people do things for odd reasons, like loyalty and honour. People are told to do things which have a good chance of ending in their own death. That's why they are so bloody successful."

He is particularly scornful of the adoption of trendy TQM, which is done only for the Treasury's benefit. "The Navy was doing something much better than Total Quality Management before the acronym existed. It's pretty awful that they're having to sign up to it."

The new acronym-driven world poses another danger too. If the Navy convinces the bean-counters that it really can deliver more killing power for fewer pounds, the cuts could continue — and threaten the service's reputation for excellence. In its strenuous efforts to prove value for money, the Navy may be shooting itself in the foot.

Indeed, there are some signs that a straightforward lack of cash, disguised by the new financial innovations, is already having an effect.

Although the Navy has been at pains to protect front-line officers from budgetary responsibility, it is harder to shield them from stretched resources.

As Captain Ainsley, cradling his scotch and ginger, says: "In the past there was quite a lot of fat. But I think we have now — for political or economic reasons — started to scratch at the bone too. We are stretched taut."

Manpower had been trimmed particularly viciously. As the MoD-level officer says: "We mean our equipment — unlike the Army, who equip their men. We are therefore anxious to keep the wage bill down. Naval personnel, already down to 48,000, from 62,000 five years

ago, is being cut again this year. There is no slack any more. "If someone breaks a leg you can't replace them easily. The margin has gone. In a war situation, that could be bad news."

Dr Groves agrees that the Navy is at breaking point: "Things can't really go any further... the Navy is as taut as it has ever been."

HE SAYS that this is partly because the end of the cold war has changed the strategic considerations. Instead of planning for all-out war, the MoD now models small, sporadic conflicts.

"The Navy is now seen as a set of golf clubs," he says. "The right one is simply pulled out at the appropriate point."

This means that the Navy is expected to juggle men and support operations between ships, and between theatres. All-out war would bring the system shuddering to a halt.

And the output of the Navy is harder to measure than other Whitehall departments. As the Admiral says: "The bottom line is that it is impossible to describe our bottom line."

How do you measure the ability to protect sea-lanes? Spending on the services is difficult in the current political climate. Labour has traditionally wanted to trim defence expenditure — and in the past few years the Conservatives have been at it too.

Short-termism abounds. We now keep a ship permanently on station in the South Atlantic, at huge expense to the taxpayer; a stable door expensively bolted.

Of course the Navy shouldn't waste money. But it also needs cash to do its job properly — a currently unaffordable truth.

As the base commander says: "We are not super-accountants. It is our job to go and kill other people, if necessary. We have always been pretty good at it. And we still are."

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Daring to be different
Lisa Buckingham
AT FIRST glance, the decision by holiday company Airtours to axe discounts for last minute summer holiday bookings looks daringly different. For years now, punters have waited until a couple of days before they wanted to travel and then rolled up looking for the cheapest possible deal.

Quick Crossword No. 8207
Across
1 The crane fly (5-4-4)
8 Remots (7)
9 Social solism (5)
10 Bucket (4)
11 Cannon, artillery (8)
13 Consequence (5)
14 Shrewish woman (5)
17 Surpass, overtake (5)
19 Pain (4)
21 Ethical (5)
22 Endurance (7)
24 Entirely (4,3,6)
Down
1 Defective — failure (3)
2 Discharge — cashier (7)
3 Twelve months (4)
4 Ejaculation, clamour (5)
5 Hugs (8)
6 Puckish, mischievous (5)
7 Shiploader (9)
10 Entertainer (9)
12 Small fleet (8)
15 Sale to highest bidder (7)
16 Prejudiced (6)
18 Trunk or body (5)
20 Den (4)
23 Tree (3)

مكتبة الجليل